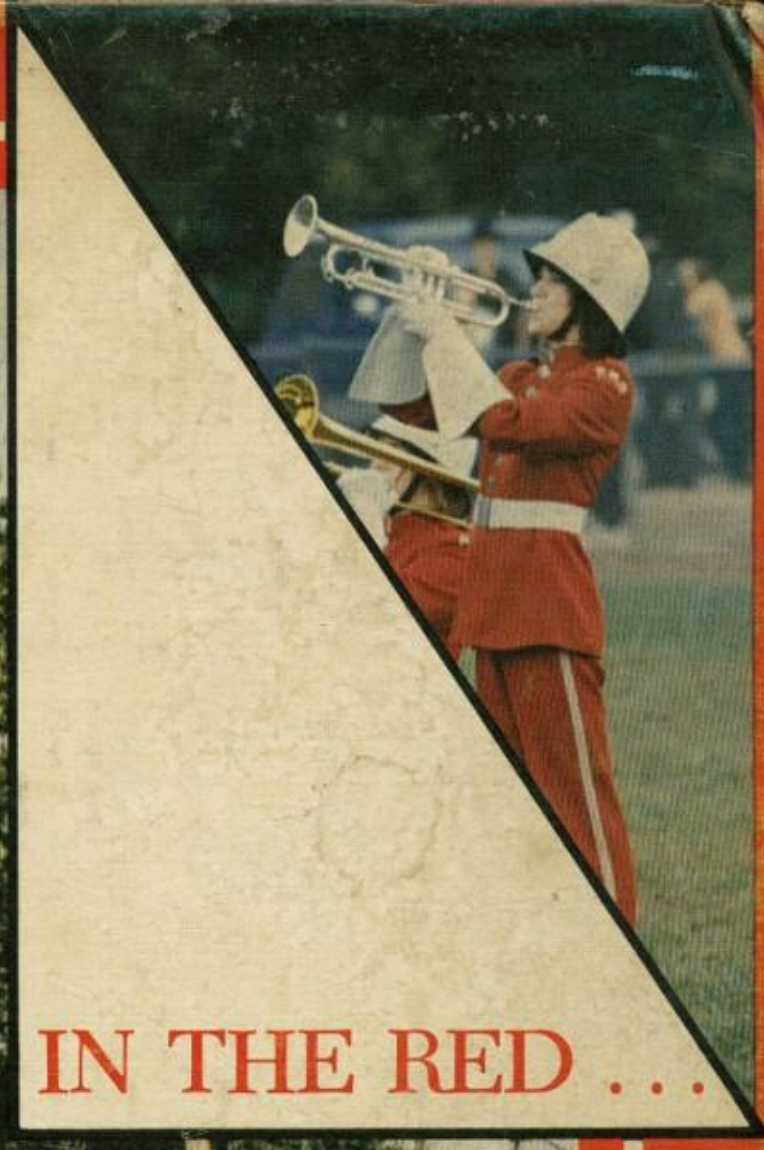

IN THE RED . . .

September, 1980 Pennsboro, WV. Volume 50

CARDINAL

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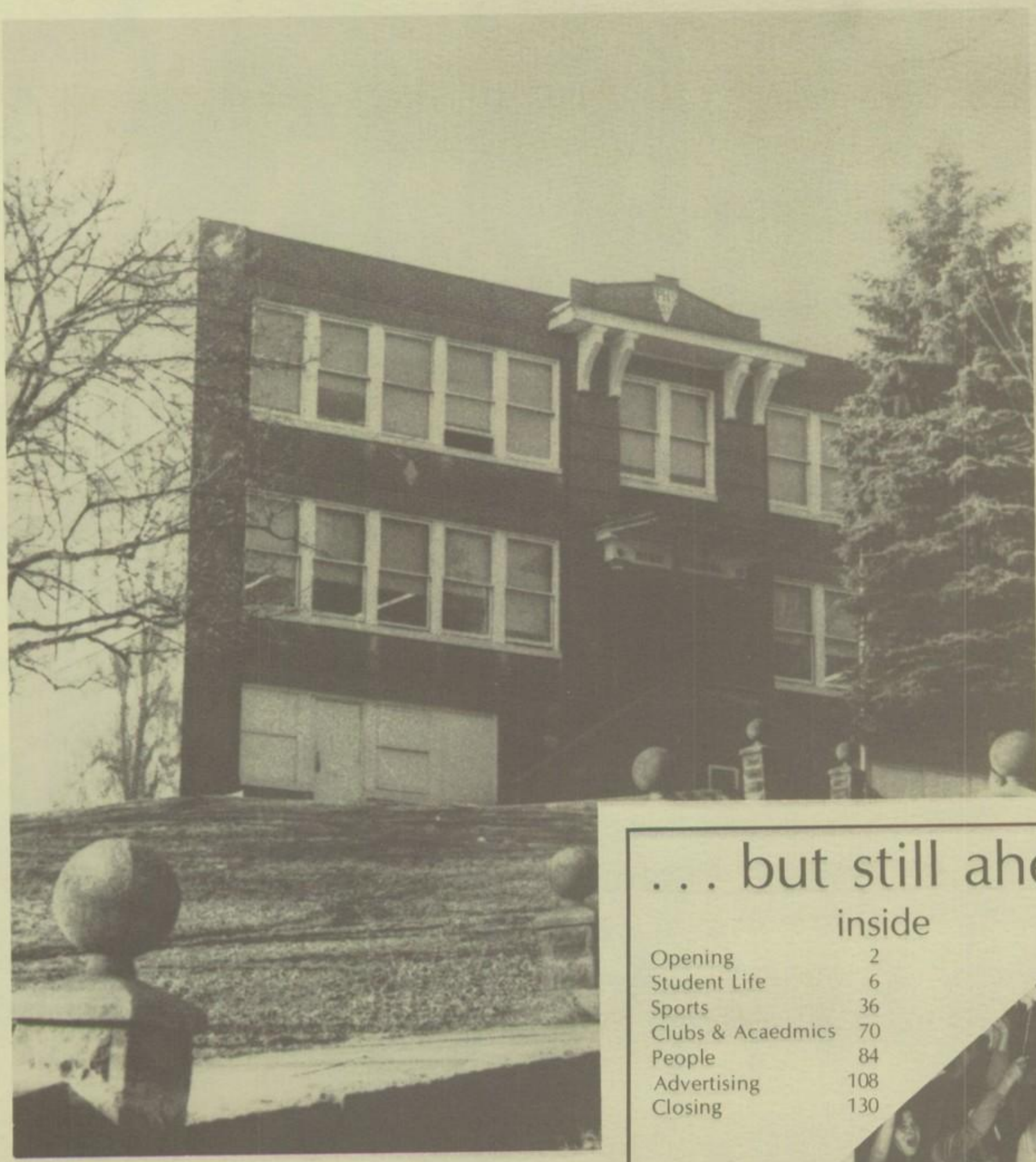
Pennsboro High School
Pennsboro, W. Va. 26415

1980

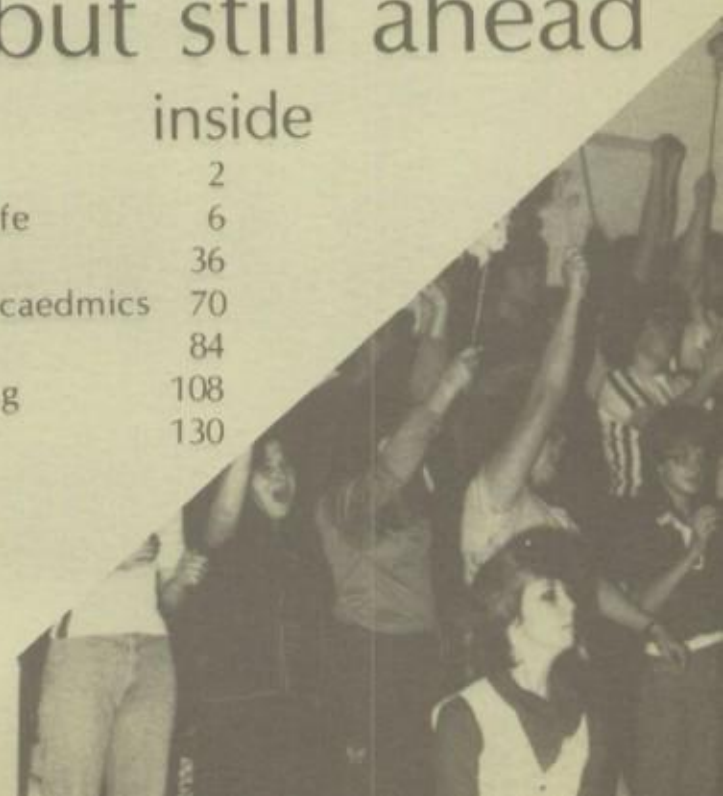
Volume 50



. . . but still ahead

inside

Opening	2
Student Life	6
Sports	36
Clubs & Acaedmics	70
People	84
Advertising	108
Closing	130



One girl's basketball game each year is played in front of the student body. This year's game was special since it was with county rival Harrisville and it was the last athletic contest ever to be held between the two schools. Cindy Hilvers tries for a tip to Robin Miracle.

Two very important requirements for a bus driver are a lot of patience and a good set of ear plugs. Tom Robinson, Virgil Zinn and Junior White wait for the 3:15 dismissal.

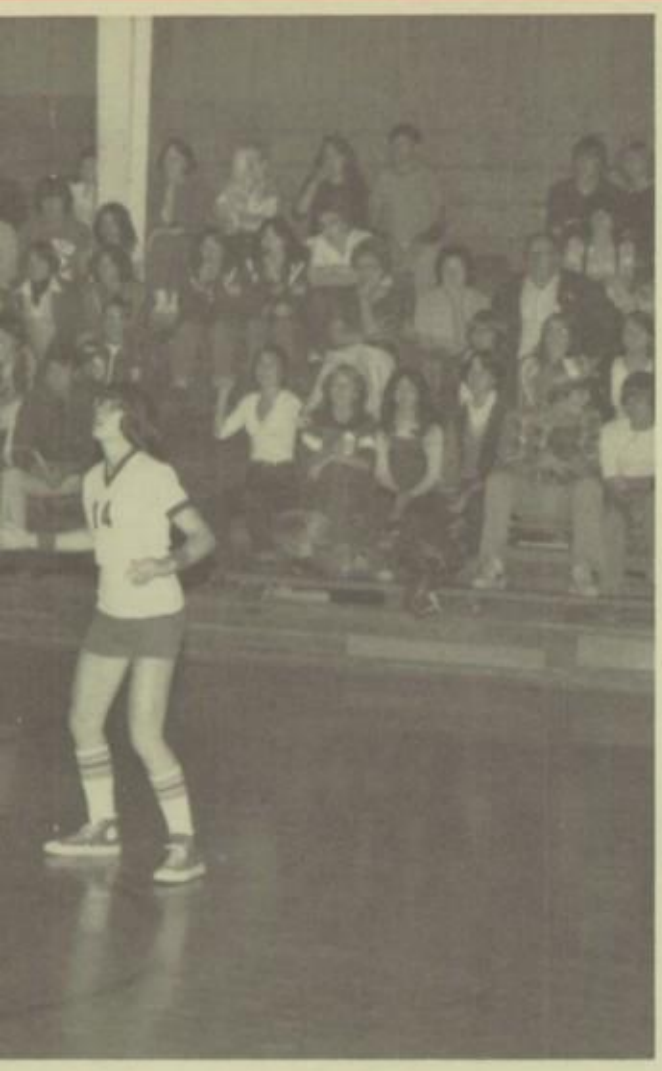
Up, down, but still ahead

On a hot sunny day in September (the fourth to be exact) 316 students staggered along through halls, in a deep shock after two and a half months of summer, with an idea of how the year would end. One of the first obvious changes was the faculty. Changing from twenty-five members to twenty-six, meant much more of the risk for the tobacco users and other rule breakers.

Then, along came one of our major highlights of the year. The girl's basketball team finished off their season with a 19-5 record and a trip to the finals (see page 48). But the females weren't the only ones to dominate the sport's world. The Big Red Machine took a ride to Doddridge County and brought home "The Musket" with a 14-0 victory over the Bulldogs (see page 26).

Naturally, 1980 was quite different from the years before. It seemed that we were bombarded with fads. More people were showing off hats (see page 32) and more T-shirts were being worn. Clothing wasn't the only thing that gave into fads. Our language also had new sayings and nicknames. This included everything from obscenities to "let her burn" to Fred (see page 103).

The only way a seventh grade student can get near the football field is by becoming a manager. Kevin Jones packs the equipment box across a muddy South Harrison field.



In early August the town is invited to Myles Stadium to meet the football team, band members, and cheerleaders. From left, Judy Layfield, Cindy Critchfield, Robin Miracle, Natalie Jett, Terri Harden, Christy Hopkins, Lisa Jett.

Wednesday of Spirt Week saw the campus invaded by clowns. Cyndy Lamp waits for a box of M & M's that were sold at noon in Mrs. Owings room.

Still ahead

Along with the changes in the people the school itself was preparing for a bigger change. Thanks to the B.S.A. money (Better Schools Amendment) released by the government, we had the opportunity to construct a new addition to the main building. This addition would house additional classrooms and a new dining facility. Many felt that this did not make up for the failing of the band issue, which would have meant an entire new school relocated at a more accessible position. It was, however, a step ahead.

Another big finanical relief came from our own county. A levy that came up to vote on the seventeenth of January and passed. This gave students in all grades free books, and provided financial aids for other educational needs.

So, we were getting ahead in the rat race in schools. We showed this in sports, clubs, and eventually in money. Even the yearbook found out that they were ahead with a second class rating on their 1979 yearbook.

That was our year. We had our ups and we had our downs. And we proved that even if we were **In the Red** we were **Still Ahead**.

In the absence of Miss Moats, substitute Mrs. McCartney helps Bobby Bunner search the library shelves for the right book.

In early August it was time again to bring out the horns and get back into the marching habit. Lisa Davis performs a drum break drill during evening band practice at the football field.

A perplexed Coach Wright signals his team, "One more sprint, boys".

The tiniest Christmas tree now grows on the front lawn of our campus. Since Student Council members could not find a way to decorate the towering pine in front of the school, they planted this tiny tree to grow and be decorated by future students.

Football practice began the first week of August. A day of hard practice sent players home moaning in pain. Dennis Cunningham and Allen Francis dive for the ground during a grass drill.

Still ahead in STUDENT LIFE

"What are you going to do tonight?" How many times did someone ask you that? During our year, there were always ways to waste a night or have fun during the weekend. Sometimes, the times were so good that school seemed to get in the way. If you were a movie buff, there was **1941**, **The Jerk**, or **Kramer vs. Kramer**. If you happened to have been a sport enthusiast, then there were always games you could have watched or participated in. And, of course, there was the roller skating rink for Friday and Saturday night.

That covers the time you were free, but what about school? There were seven agonizing hours and fifteen miserable minutes that disgusted the students and staff of our school. But it wasn't really all that bad for there was something always going on. Someone always made the best of things, like the upper classes tossing around the lower classes, teachers giving the upper classmen detention hall for tossing aroung the lower classmen, and the lower classmen teasing the upper classmen in detention hall. If you weren't the rowdy kind, there was always someone else that you could shoot the bull with.

Student life was sometimes dull, but more often interesting. After all, if you were bored and had nothing to do, you could always gossip or just start a rumor. This was certainly more entertaining than spending study hall time doing homework.

On and on it went — days drawing nearer to the last bell of June, and doing so much more quickly than we had anticipated. We only had time to try and stay ahead.

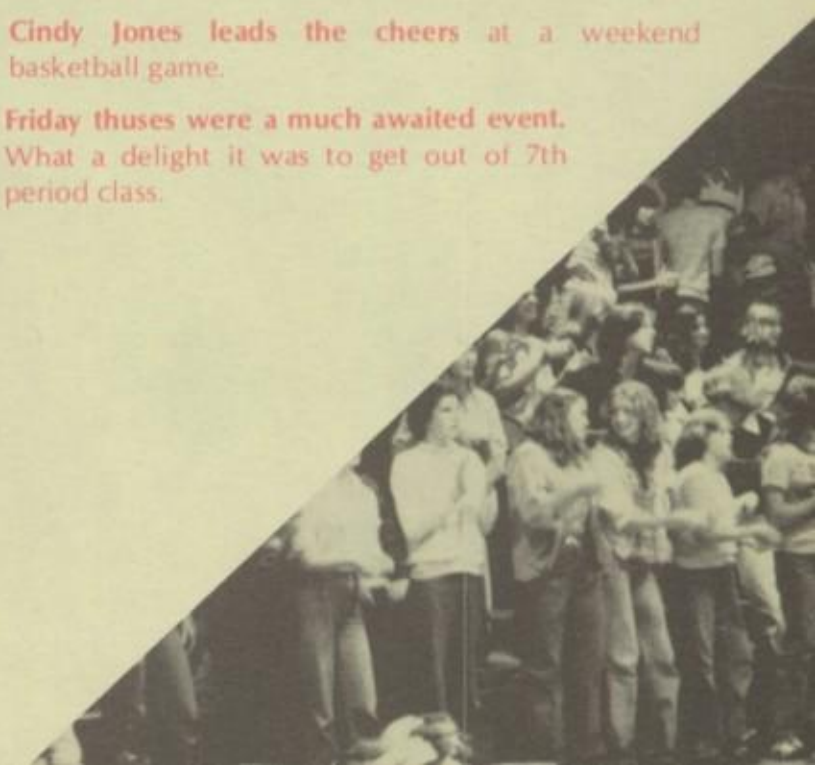
And the day draws on, hopeless and boring. If we could only make time travel a little faster. Gypsy Lambert, Debbie Lambert, Carla Pride, Bob Bunner and Shane Ingram, enjoy the evening sun while waiting for a late bus.

At last, the best part of school, going home. Everyone seemed to enjoy this part of the day the most, especially Eric Smith, who waits his turn to board the bus.

Jim Cranston wanders the halls, from class to class, waiting for the final bell.

Cindy Jones leads the cheers at a weekend basketball game.

Friday thuses were a much awaited event. What a delight it was to get out of 7th period class.



It's a long walk from the gym to the busses on a rainy day. Tammy Jones is one of the luckier ones who remembered her umbrella.

Splish and Splash

"When it rains it pours" and here that is exactly right. A little rain caused every classroom to become a mass of mud and water. A simple trek from English to P.E. was a frightening experience. Dodging mudholes, umbrellas, and people, you have reached your destination. But without fail you were tardy, and once again you journeyed through the rain to the office for a tardy excuse. The rain found its way into the classroom in the form of moans and groans from students. "My homework got wet on the way to class" or "my books fell in a mud puddle", almost always were said in the course of a rainy day.

There was very little purpose in standing in the rain for a warm meal. Where to sit was the biggest problem of the "sidewalk" crowd. They were faced with the task of finding a new place to carry on their after-dinner conversations.

Rainy days also bring rainy nights and rainy nights mean playing football games in the rain. Because of the unusual amount of liquid sunshine we came to know our field as Lake Myles.

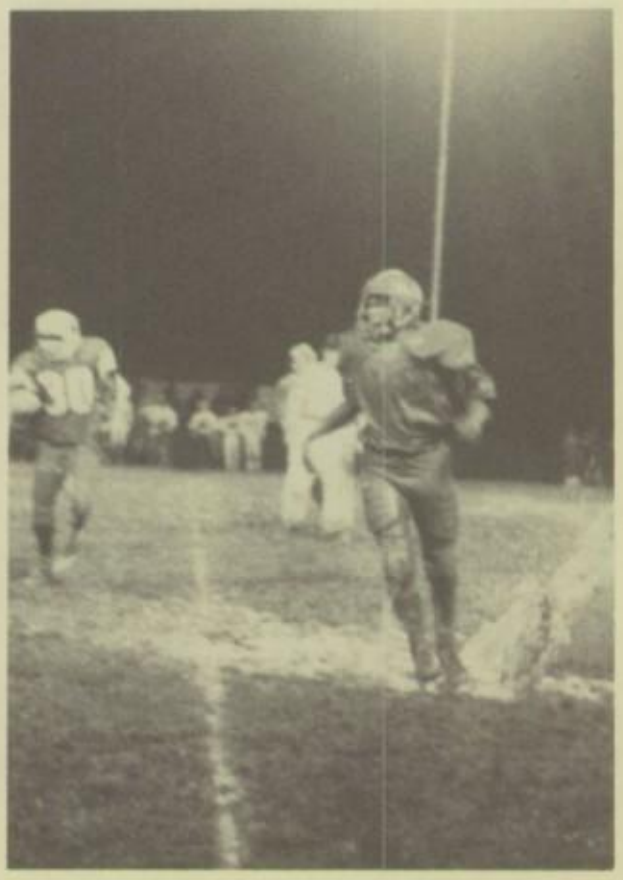
The athletes weren't the only ones who swam in Lake Myles. The great and mighty spectators who loyally followed the Cards to their victories and defeats had to contend with the mud, water, and many other annoyances. It never failed to happen; there would be a great play, everyone would stand up, and half the stands would get speared by umbrellas. Such was the rain.

Mr. Cottrill fights a strong wind and pouring rain with a small umbrella.

The annual Senior Night activities before the Notre Dame game were carried out on a field flooded by several days of rain. Mothers lost three inches of height as high heel shoes stuck into the ever-present mud and fathers struggled to maintain their balance on the slippery terrain.

Ruthie Harper rushes to the shelter of the band building and Misty Simonton strolls slowly in the opposite direction safe and secure with her oversize umbrella.

A Tyler County Raider throws up a splash on a well soaked field that never dried after the first game.



Libby Helmick, one of our redheads, is a very avid reader

Pennsboro High School introduces the **Red Crew**. A group of students with one thing in common, a redhead.

"Let's see, after C comes . . . " Jackie Adams displays her talents on the typewriter.

"Not bad, 60 words an hour". Teri Harden displays her unique talent at the typewriter.

"Being a redhead makes me crazy", says Linda Burg, as she studies seriously in health class.

Redheads have more fun

In the Red, that's our theme, and it seems that the yearbook staff found a "red" coincidence. Our school was blessed, or plagued, with 30 redheads. Ten percent of our student body have red hair. Now, 10% doesn't sound like very many, but a person with red hair seems to stick out in a crowd.

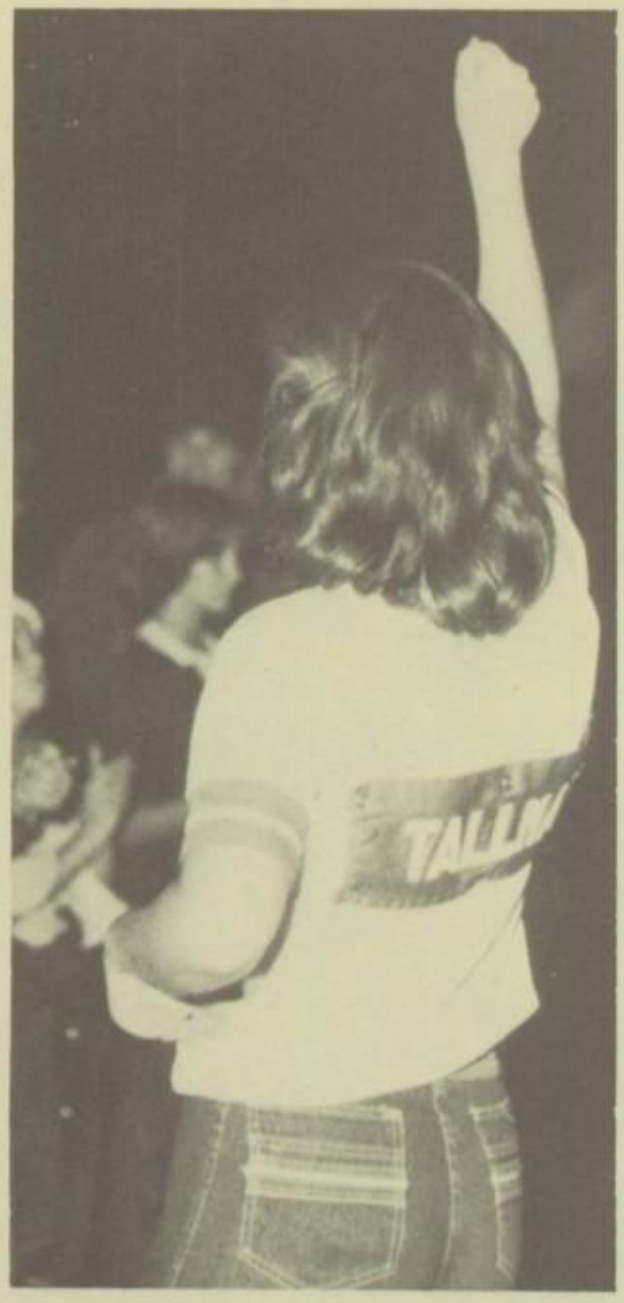
The usual thought that comes to mind when someone mentions red hair is a tall and skinny person. Now this is a cruel stero type, and Pennsboro High proved this. We had redheads in all shapes and sizes. We had short ones, tall ones, little ones, big ones, lazy ones, and energetic ones. Most seemed proud to have red hair. It gave them a unique quality in the world of blondes and burnettes. And most of them had lots of spirit. After all, they were always wearing red.

Homecoming spirit continued Friday night with the bon-fire.

Spirit week began with Cowboy and Indian day. Trina Hilvers was one of the typical Indians.

Before football games, pep-rallies were the highlight of the day. Students were excused early 7th period and reported to the gym for a rousing thuse.

Cheerleaders and band members show their spirit during a pep-rally. Everyone came out on the floor to help get the student body enthused.



There's no spirit Like Cardinal spirit

We were smaller in size than some schools but always big in pride and spirit. From football thuses in the fall to evening baseball games in the spring, our spirit never diminished. Before all the games, posters lined the walls and the intense excitement built to a peak until the moment the Cardinal team burst through the door of the dressing room and the pride of the school and community came across the field in thundering applause.

Homecoming week brought just a touch of extra involvement. Cheerleaders had the annual spirit week. The week began with Cowboy and Indian day. There were hats, boots, gloves, feathers and even whips, flashing over the school. Tuesday was formal day. Everyone looked terrific and went as far as long gowns. Wednesday was clown day. We had painted faces, funny costumes and smiles. On Friday we had school colors. Every student wore red and white.

Prizes were given for the best dressed of each day. Each winner was presented with a pet rock.

Fortunatly, the spirit doesn't end with homecoming. There was always something to look forward to, such as the end of football season and the beginning of basketball. This year's fantastic girl's basketball team kept the spirit rolling between football and varsity basketball. If there weren't any sports going on the students took pride and spirit in themselves and being together.

J.V. cheerleader Brenda Wells led the crowd at the bon-fire before the homecoming game.

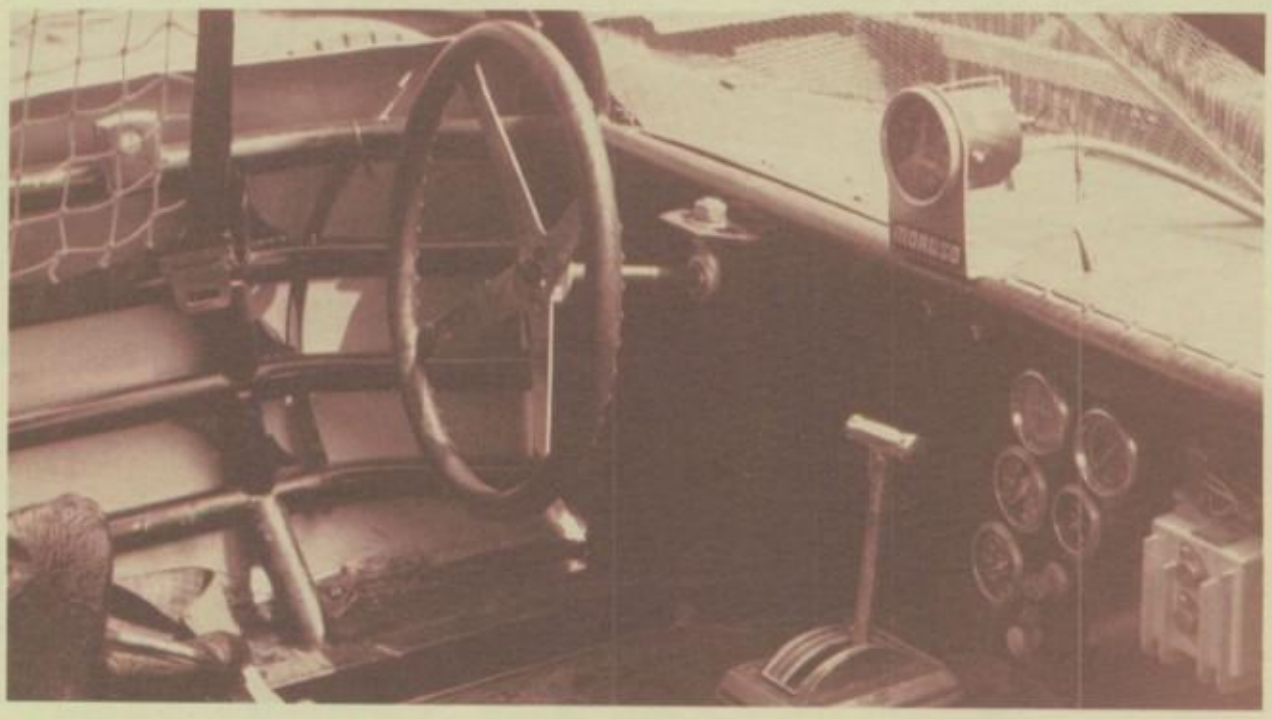
The crowd indicated that the Cardinals, in their opinion were still the number one team.

Action was the key as Debbie Murphy and John and Mark Davis watch the races with interest.

Pennsboro Speedway provides summer employment for several of our students. Kim Lanham totals up one of many orders of hot dogs and cokes.

Interested in the racing action is Greg Davis. Steve Davis and Rachel Hilvers look on as the picture is taken.

Red Line Fever



From Pennsboro to Elkins, from Jackson County to Tyler County, from Smedley's to St. Clairsville, and from Hilltop to Athens County, stock car racing seemed to be the number one sport among Pennsboro students from May to October.

Whether to see a lot of action or to pick up some extra cash working in the consession stand, the races provided the place for many student gatherings. With races every Friday, Saturday, and Sunday many students made their summer life racing.

Street stock, semi-late, and late model competition provided the stage for such drivers as: Marvin Hardbarger, Bill Childers, Frank Wilson, Keith Rush, Earl Hill, and "stormin" Norman Jackson. Other drivers from out of our area that arose in racing conversations were Mr. Invitational Bob Wearing, Racin John Mason, Fast Franky Lamp, The Charleston Flash Gene McNeeley, and Freakin Freddie Smith.

The cars seemed to cause many arguments because of their unknown true make. Traction and wind resistance made car builders have to chop bodies, add width, and weld different makes together. Most famous for this feat is Bud Doll, owner and master mechanic of Earl Hill's #80, better known as the Novegamero.

Shown is one of the many cars that come to race at Pennsboro.

There is little room for regret in the cockpit of a car.

Flying around a dirt track with the pedal to the metal made a laboring engine keep the tachometer "in the red."

A touch of white

Know how to change a dull November day into one more exciting? All it takes is a few flakes of the first magical snow. That event occurred on November 15 and for an hour or so academic concentration was interrupted by thoughts of sleigh riding, school cancellations and a white Christmas.

These daydreams were to be shortlived for that was to be all the snow we would see, other than a few more flurries, until January 4 when the snow piled up to a measurable 3-4 inches. By noon their was enough snow for nice wet snowballs, and even though this was a sure way to take an unexcused vacation, there were rumors that a few of these objects were flying through the air.

There was just nothing like a new covering of snow to brighten those dull, gray days of winter.

Jamie Taylor was ready for any snowballing action that might occur. **A wet snowfall** during the day made for perfect missiles.

If you can't throw snowballs, at least it's perfectly legal to throw **someone** – into a snow drift. In this case, Amos Bunner threatened Evelyn Sloan.

Snow brought out the wildness of our natures and we romped and wrestled. Mark Henderson goes down on the bottom of the pile.

When the cold snow flies it's time to cuddle up and get warm. Darrel Shepler and Jennifer Michels have found a cozy rendezvous beside the Science Building.

The 3:15 bell means it's time for snowballs. Kenda Hall takes aim at an unsuspecting Bob Bunner. To be caught throwing snowballs during school meant automatic suspension.

With a wide margin the Calhoun game wasn't very exciting. However cheerleaders Cindy Jones, Mindy Hilvers, Cindy Hilvers, Rachel Hilvers, and Anita Bird worked to build enthusiasm.

The game begins as the cheerleaders and majorettes do the fight song routine. Front row: Anita Bird, Rachel Hilvers, Cindy Hilvers, Mindy Hilvers, and Cindy Jones. Back row: Misty Simonton, Michele Devericks, Tami Allen, Myrna Doll, Tammy Henderson, Angie McCullough.

Sideline Sacrafice

There were ten minutes left to play in the fourth quarter and the home team was ahead 40-0. Well, that's great, but also a bit boring. None-the-less there were five girls down on the sidelines jumping, yelling and making you believe every play was important. If we were losing by 40 or winning by 40 their enthusiasm remained the same.

These were the same girls who not only spent every game night on the sidelines, but also gave time in the evenings to make posters, decorate the boys locker room or the "hoop", or if there were no games, go to cheerleading practice.

Even the summers did not pass without these girls giving up part of their spare time for cheerleading. In the summer of '79 they attended a National Cheerleading Association camp at the University of Charleston. Being there meant getting up at 7:30 to begin a day of new cheers, jumps, and pom pom routines. Then it was back home to spend the month of August practicing to be ready for football season.

During the school year, the cheerleaders spent time organizing thuses, conducting spirit week and organizing money making activities like the annual "Sweetheart Ball" held on February 9. It was a busy year just trying to stay ahead.

Cheerleaders Anita Bird and Mindy Hilvers try to get the crowd enthused with the South Harrison game as they do a cheer.

Tense moments became happy moments. Cindy Hilvers smiles after an unbelievable shot at the Williamston game.

Jr. High cheerleaders Angie Kelley, Lisa Jett, Karen Comer, Donita Doll, and Kim Lanham.

Varsity cheerleaders urge the boys on for another touchdown over Calhoun, front to back, Cindy Jones, Rachel Hilvers, Cindy Hilvers, Mindy Hilvers, and Anita Bird.

"Bragging rights" here to stay

It was two contests of footkicking, elbow throwing, fist swinging, and temper rising, when Pennsboro and Harrisville met for the last athletic event ever to be played between the two rivals.

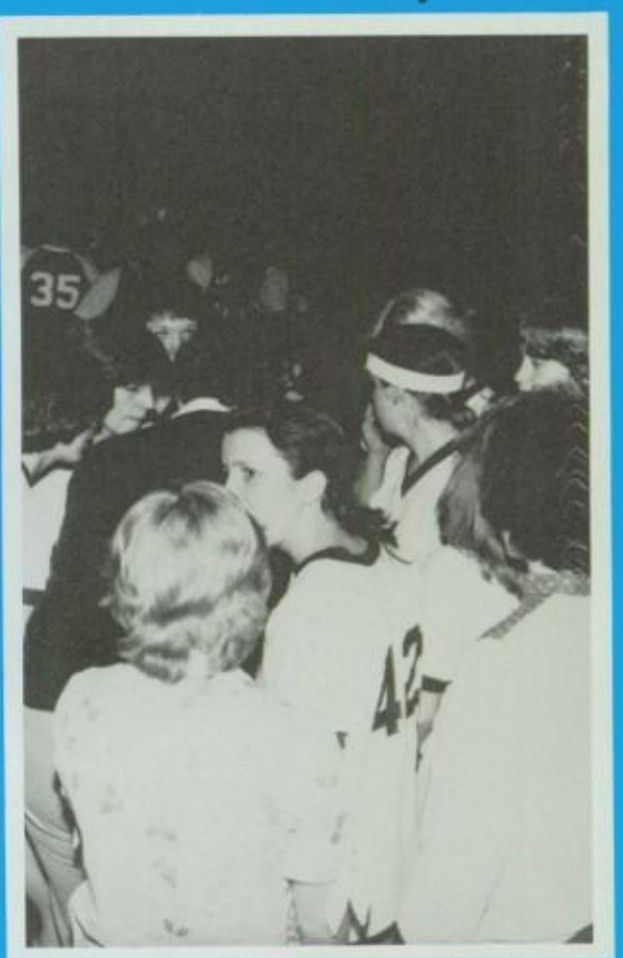
On Monday, October 8, the day before the game, the tension was so great the players and supporters could feel it. Obviously, this was the most important game of the season for both teams. Aggressiveness and concentration were the two major factors. The next day would be a big day for us and students and teachers gave us much encouragement and support. That same evening we found practices lasting two and a half hours instead of two. This was the hardest practice ever, but not one complaint was heard.

On October 9, at 1:30, the game began to the roar of the student body. The crowd, cheerleaders, and the team were all on their feet as Alltop's Avengers put their act together and sent the losing Gator's back to their part of the county. The minute the ending buzzer went off, there was a feeling of pride spreading throughout the whole gymnasium, as the scoreboard read Pennsboro 40, Harrisville 23.

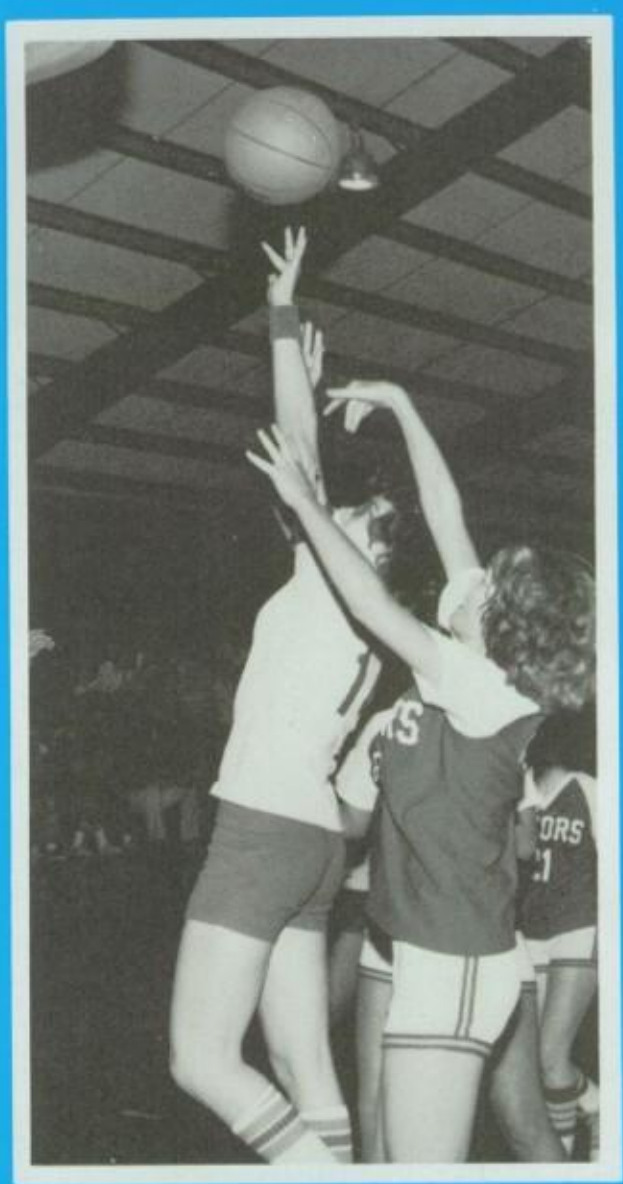
Weeks went by, playing other teams and practicing in between, but always there was the thought of the re-match soon to come. When practice became harder, everyone knew it was getting closer to the second inner-county tangle.

The day everyone was looking forward to had finally arrived, and what a day that was. Arriving at Harrisville, the girl's found a yelping crowd who wanted revenge for the loss of the first game. But regardless of how loudly they yelled or how hard they played, it was all to no avail. The Cardinals claimed a 32-24 victory and brought the county championship home to Pennsboro.

Pennsboro worked hard for the "Bragging Rights of Ritchie County" and Harrisville will never have the chance to take that away from us. We proved that in the county we were still ahead.

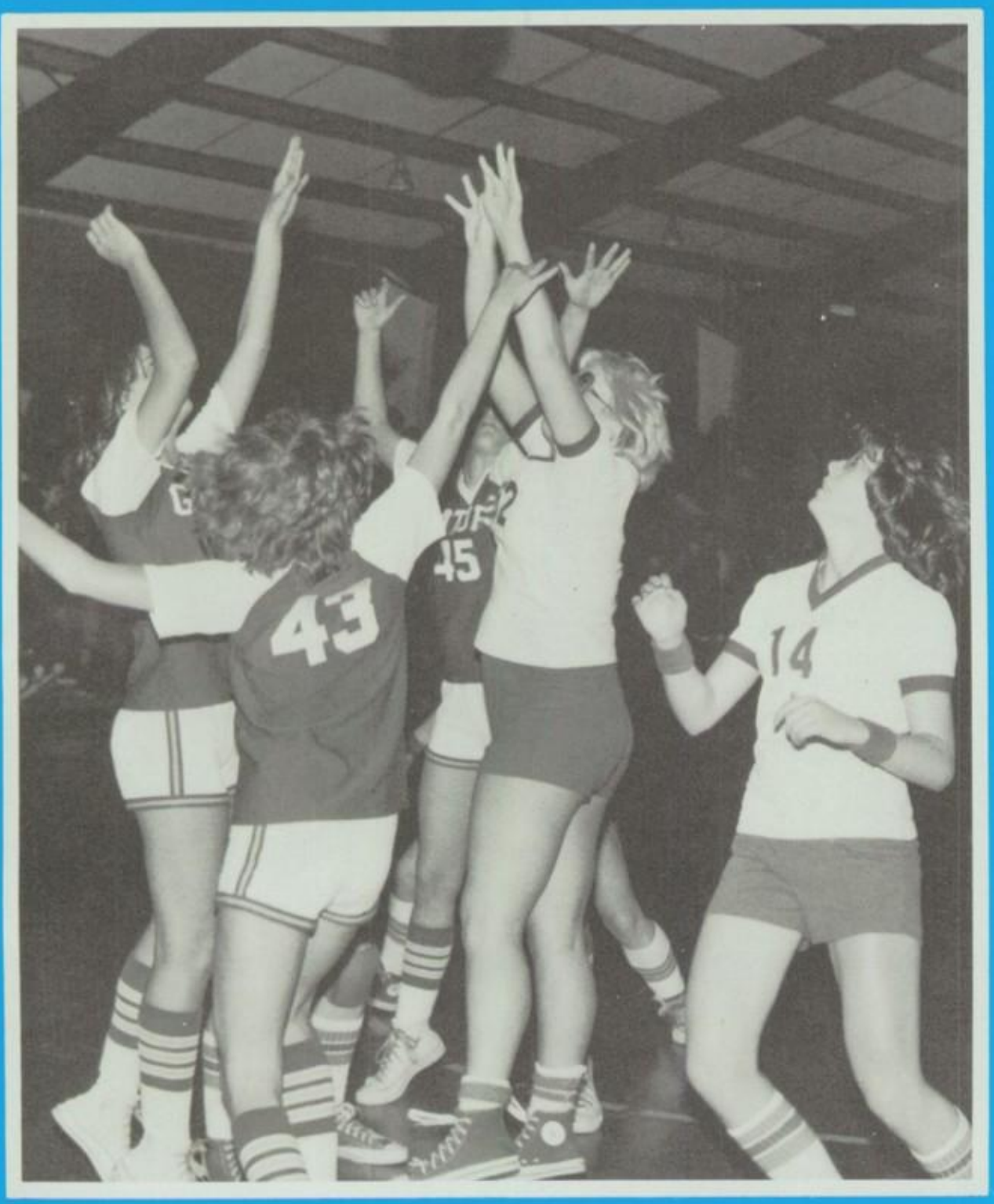


There always has to be a last minute pep talk before the game. Coach Alltop runs down through the offensive and defensive plays.

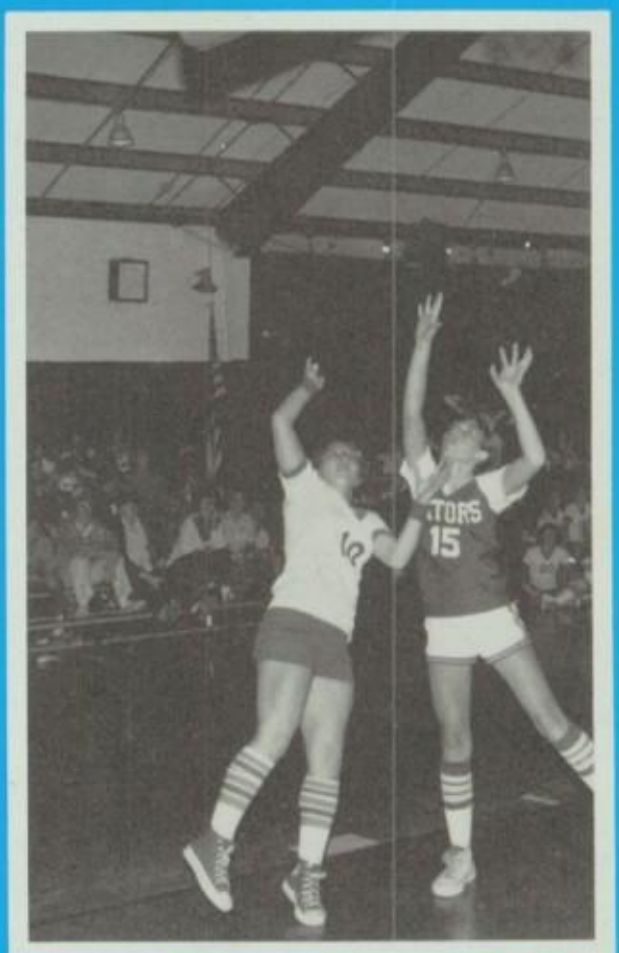


Going up for the rebound, Laura DeLancey showed how it was done.

A battle under the basket. Laura DeLancey seems to be right in the center, as Robin Miracle and Cindy Hilvers look on.



Waiting for the rebound was Mindy Hilvers. **Watching the ball carefully,** Mindy wanted this rebound.



Up for the shot, Robin Miracle shows how its done, as Laura DeLancey watches.

There seemed to be a tackle. Here we see Cindy Hilvers being the victim.

Taking the shot is Cindy Hilvers, waiting to see if it will go in, or not.

Bent out of shape

Walking your way around our school through rain and over irregular steps can be one of the most frightening experiences of your life. With crutches under your arms and a cast or bandage to slow you down, that trek became even more frightening. Last year we had a surplus of four legged students of all shapes, sizes, and genders. Some of these hobblers, Judy Layfield, for example, found this experience so enjoyable, she did it more than once. Sports, of course, was the major factor that contributed to sprained ankles and broken legs.

Slings too, pose a problem in everyday student life, but still they did provide the "subject of the day." With a cast on your arm you immediately became the center of attention, kids scrolling on your plaster like it was the new paint on the bathroom walls.

After a time these injuries were healed and these handicapped students became just another facet of the student body. Adjusting to a new part of the body took time and at last when you had mastered the art of walking or writing with this handicap, the healing process had come to an end, only to face another chance of regaining this burden for another two months.

One injury wasn't enough for Brian Miracle. During the Parkersburg Catholic game, while going back for a pass, Brian was violently fallen upon by an opposing player. One week later (during homecoming) he was operated on and spent 4 weeks in a full leg cast. Two months later, an old shoulder injury forced him back to the hospital for another operation. This time he came out with more than just "skin and bone" but also some "plastic and metal", just like the **Bionic Man.**

Terri Wigner was more fortunate considering she sustained no broken bones and only suffered the misfortune of a few days on crutches.

For the third year in a row Patrick Allen has suffered with injured knees. This has been a real handicap to his basketball career. Patrick hopes that this is the last year and he'll be ready to play next year. After all he has surely stopped growing.

Crutches are no new thing for Judy Layfield. Her first broken ankle came during the summer and that was only the beginning. Twice more during the year she rebroke the same ankle and then after that suffered a sprain.

Leading this year's parade and acting as parade marshall was Jim VanScoy.

No parade is complete without beautiful girls in convertibles. This year's sophomore princess was Lisa Gilmore.

Leading the band in the parade was this year's new addition to the parade, the color guard. L-R Rhonda Ingram, Terri Wigner, Angie Cox, Teresa Griffith, and Lori Overfield.

A traditional part of every parade is the floats. Having the theme "Knock the Socks Off the Tigers" the eighth grade captured first place.

In every parade, clowns play a major part. Here we show the schools biggest clowns, the Hassle Squad. Shown are Jim Cranston, Richard Jones, Dave Gatrell.

Let the parade begin

On a day filled with mud, pouring rain and a stinging defeat there was little to look back on with pleasure. However, the annual homecoming parade began the day of October 6 on a good note. There was more participation this year thanks to our local businessmen who donated prizes to the winners of the class float competition.

Prizes were awarded during half-time activities. First place went to the eighth grade who received a prize of $100.00 and a trophy. Second place was grabbed by the seniors who won $75.00 and a trophy and the final award went to the freshmen with $50.00 and a trophy.

In the parade, there were about 30 participants such as, the cheerleaders, the paramedics, and the fire department. The whole parade was lead by the parade marshall, Jim VanScoy and put together by Rick Wells.

Shouting, cheering, and enjoying the parade are Kim Griffith, Rachel Hilvers, Anita Bird, and Cindy Hilvers.

Lining up at the science building is a major hassle on parade morning.

Second place grabber for the float competition was the seniors.

Bulldog's Coach Stansberry holds musket as senior Dave Jones lines up with team.

Ronnie Wright and Jamie Tallman celebrate after a big play during the Doddridge game as manager Luke Weekley cheers for the team.

Red Letter Day

A screaming crowd, an explosive football game, and a joyous ride home set the stage for one of our greatest days, the arrival of the musket.

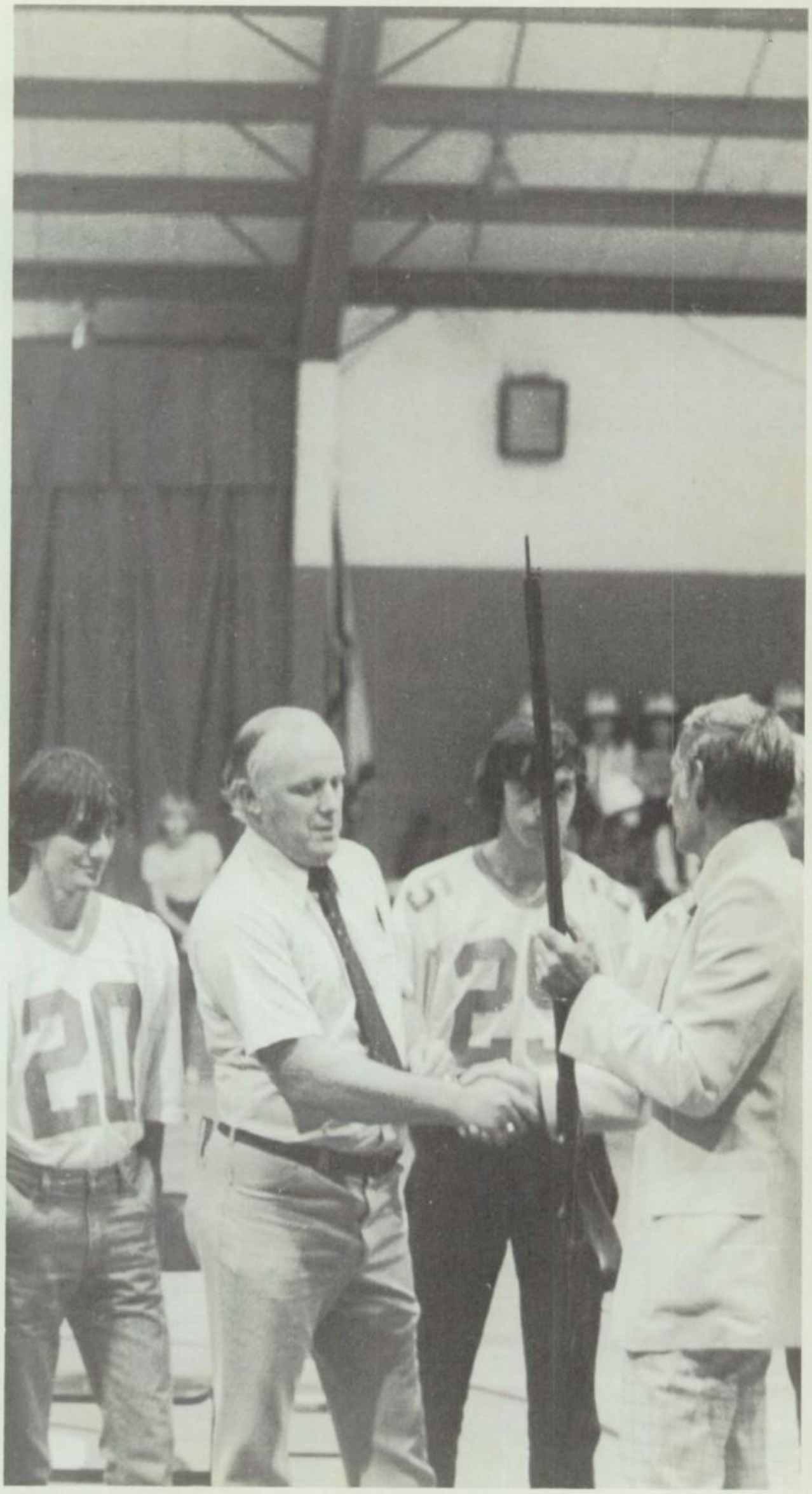
The Doddridge football game was quite bright in our minds on September 21, 1979 though the game had been the week before. The South Harrison thuse was a thrilling time for the football players, cheerleaders, band, and student body alike. As Coach Cline Stansberry walked up to the podium the crowd rose to its feet, a standing ovation for a very deserving man, but also for the musket.

Coach Stansberry gave us a brief history about the musket and entertained us with a joke about Coach VanScoy. Again the crowd rose to its feet as Coach Stansberry presented the musket to Coach Wright and the senior football players.

After a short speech by Mr. White, the cheerleaders began to prepare us for a muddy, defensive game against South Harrison.

As we left the gym all felt an air of excitement and a lingering thought in all our minds proved this would be a Red Letter Day.

Holding the coveted musket after Pennsboro's win over Doddridge is Mr. White, principal.



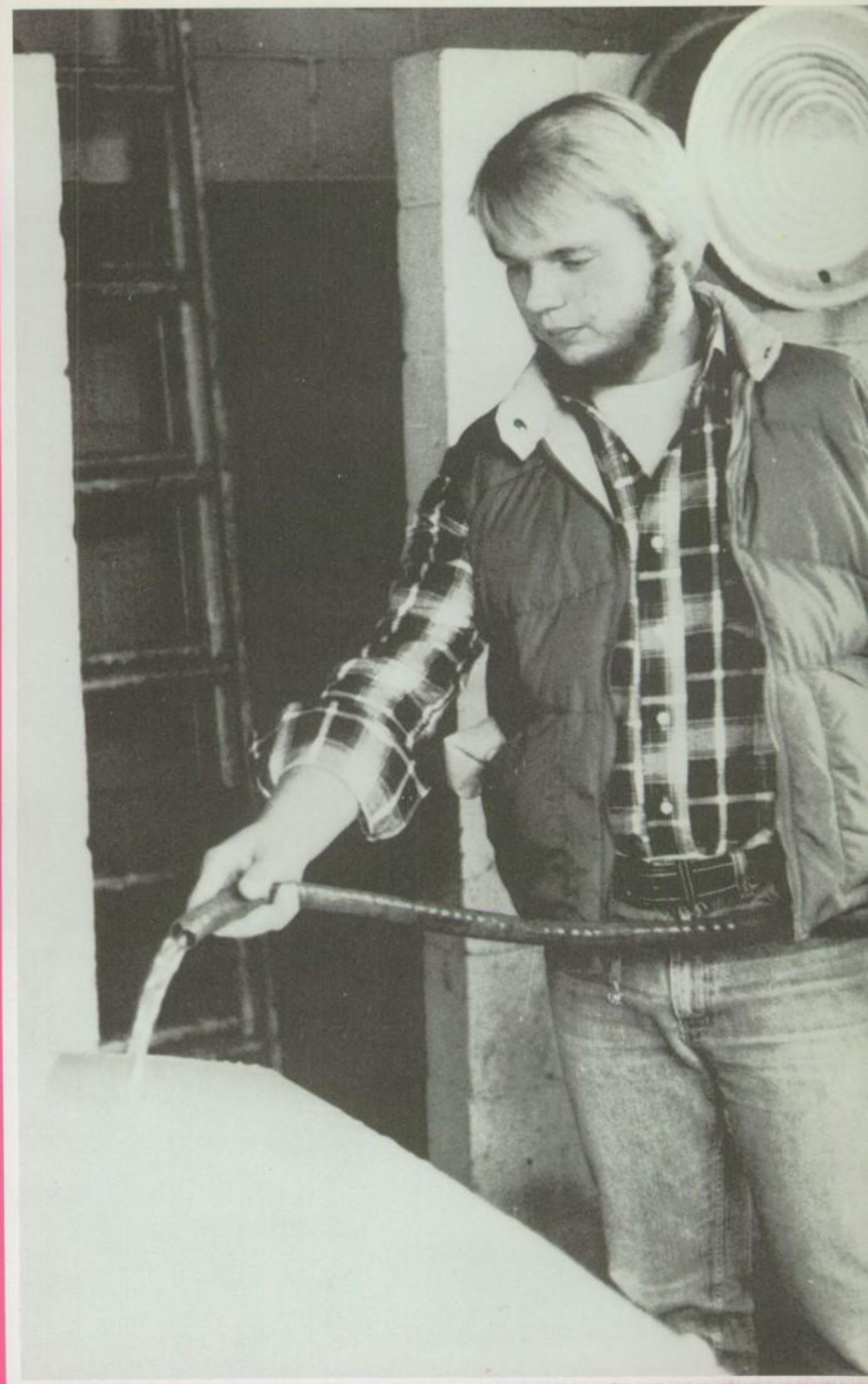
It was a joyous meeting for Coach Wright and his Cardinal team when the Bulldog's Coach Stansberry came to town with the re-captured musket.

Taking care of business

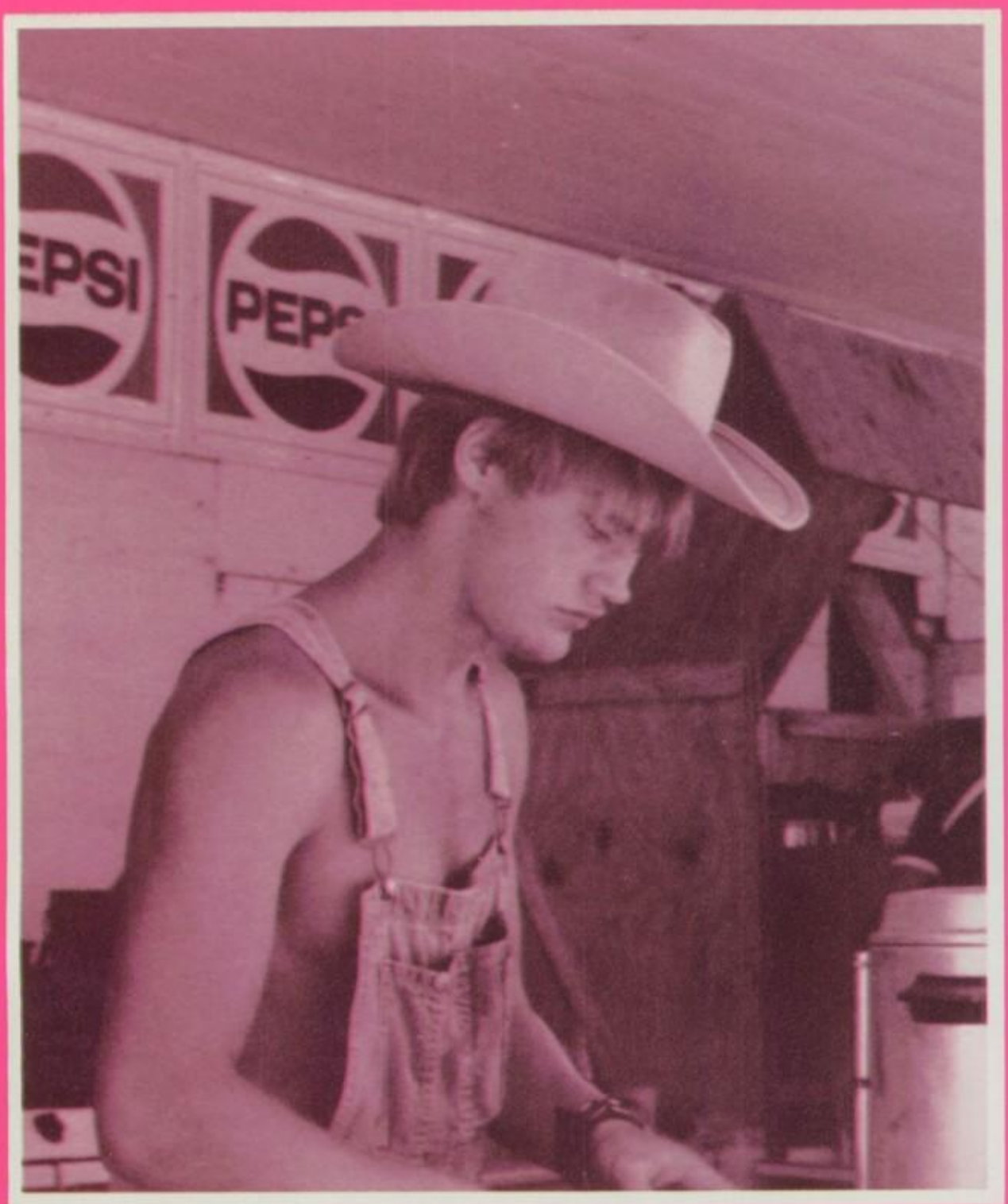
"Far out, it's summertime! Lets see, I'll gather up my money and — . Well, I'll get a job, then gather up some money and . . . " Was that a typical summer for you? Many of the students of our high school seemed to notice it can be difficult to romp the towns with the worlds most common disease, lacka-moolah, better known as "Empty Pockets."

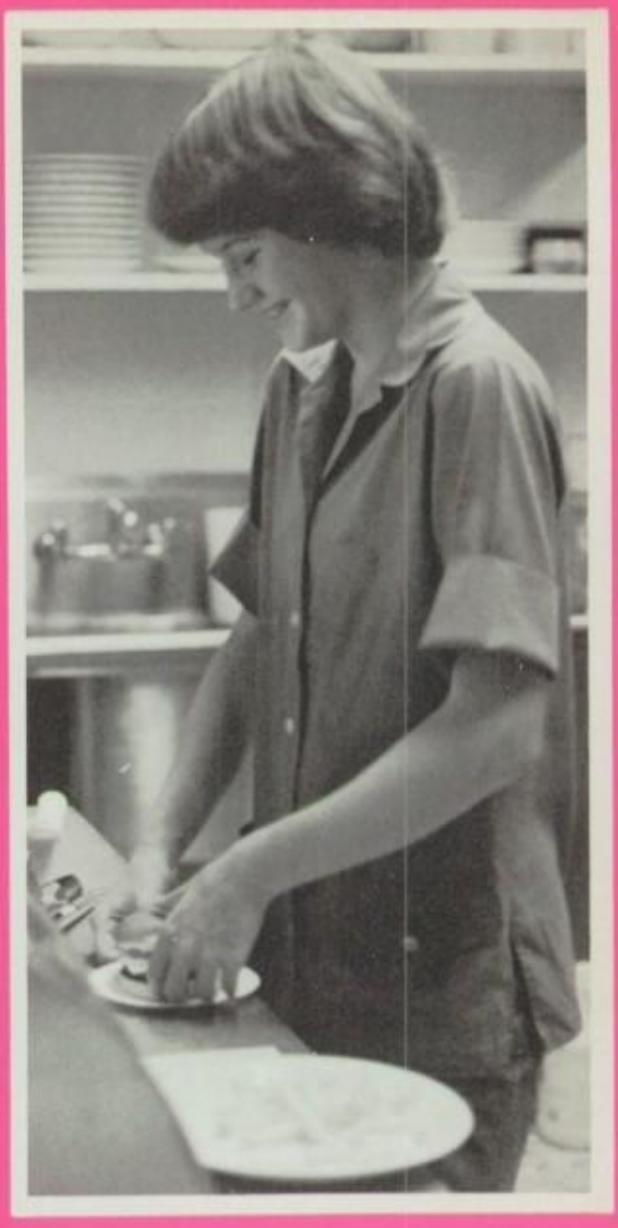
There is only one honest way to cure lacka-moolah and that's to work. As horrible as this word sounds, many students did go out and work. In the local stores, gas stations or even in the hay fields. Once a job was found it seemed your troubles would be over. Your expected daily plan: go to work, get paid, go home, and have a blast. So you go to work, get paid, and by the time you get home, you realize that after a hard day's work, you're too pooped to whoop.

For compensation of the lost week, you go out for the weekend. You find this quite difficult come Monday morning for the same reason most other people gripe about: the Monday morning blues. This covers anything from hangovers to just plain ol' tired. You had to admit, though, the summer was a blast, you learned to be responsible, handle money, and learn to look busy when the boss came around. So even in the summer, some of us were, financially, still ahead.



After checking his bank account and his wallet, it is evident that John Gaston has also, been struck by debt, and is now working at Allen's Pontiac.





With a smile and a "Thank You," Terri Wigner keeps away from the unemployment line at the Family Fare Restaurant.

To insure his chance for a good weekend, Tom Riggs applied his physical abilities in the concession stand at the race track.

Even Peter Collins smiles after thinking about the weekend. And it must have been a good one, because that washer's rather heavy.

"After the taxes and Social Security, I should have at least $1.49 for this week." Yes, even Woody Mahney is the victim of Uncle Sam.

Signaling they're number one, the junior boys came from a narrow victory over the senior boys to decisively down the sophomore boys. Junior team members are Robert Riggs, Steve Davis, Jamie Tallman, Jamie Mitchem, John Gaston, Terry Jones, Greg Cox, Roger Morrison.

Youth prevails as the freshman girls won it all. Representing the **Molecules** are Donna Baker, Misty Simonton, Jenny Michels, Tonya Linville, Darlene Whitehair, Angie Cox, Terri Wigner, Alisa Hopkins, Judy Layfield, Kim Fisher, Lois Delancey.

Arms up, Sherri McKinney guards the basket as Jenny Michels tries to hold off sister Kathy.

Competition Tough, in Tournaments

Senior cheerleaders, Rusty Isner, Ronnie Wright, Peter Collins and Brian Miracle, make plans for a floor routine which is then performed by just three, Brian, Rusty and Peter. Ronnie must have forgotten the cheer.

After two years of absence, the class tournaments appeared from the past and put the classes into a spirit of competition. Sponsored by the Varsity Club and revived by Student Council, our school's answer to the NBA playoffs started on March 10 and the six classes were well represented.

The junior high squared off the first two days with the **Rim Wreckers** of the eighth grade downing the **Rookies** of the seventh grade in both genders.

The heartbreak **Tastebuds** of the senior class found the going rough, falling twice by only one point, once in an overtime thriller. Youth proved to be the key as the **Molecules,** under the direction of Mr. McCartney, posted wins over the older **Tastebud** gals and then went on to defeat **Conger's Calvery** of the junior class in the finals.

Davis' Devils of the sophomore class defeated the freshmen boys for a place in the finals against the juniors. **Congers Calvary** prevailed and the junior boys were the champions for the year.

Action was found places other than the court with a number of recognizable female cheerleaders and the crazy antics of the male skirt wavers. Cheers of vocal ingenuity and extraordinary choreography were answered with laughter and crowd support.

It was an event that was greatly appreciated and needed to break the monotony of a long, cold winter.

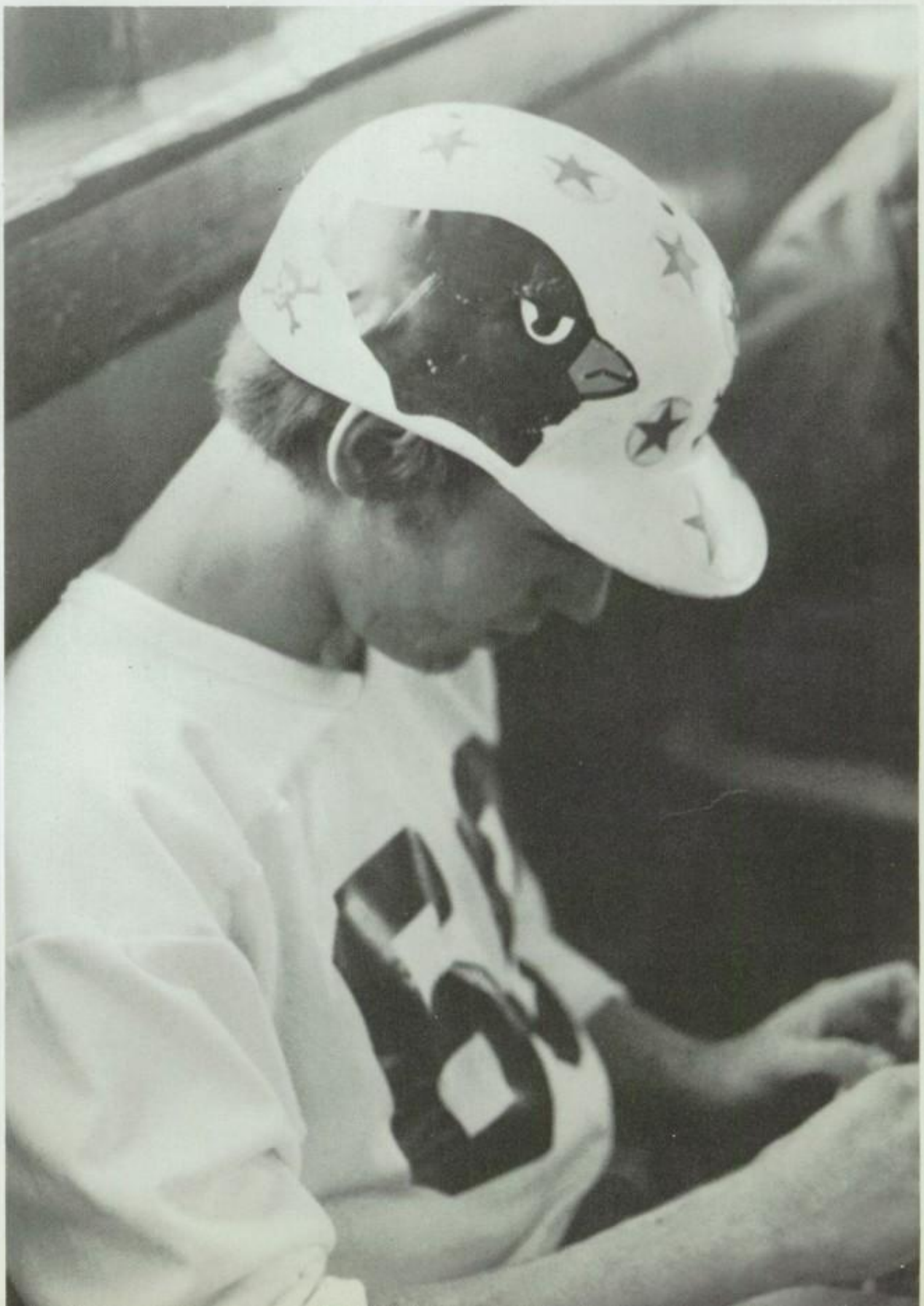
And to top it off . . .

The hat, it was originally designed to protect the head. So, what's this story all about? Simple, what ever happened to protection? Look around you. How many hats are worn for protection outside of sports and jobs? Very few, I'll bet. You will see a few toboggins during the cold weather, but most hats are worn for style. You'll see western style hats, baseball caps, riding hats, and just plain old everyday hats.

If a hat is worn long enough, it becomes more than just an article of clothing, it becomes more like a good friend. Does this sound ridiculous? Then try and steal Dean Richards' hat. You may keep it for an hour, a day, or maybe even a week, but sooner or later, Dean will get it back.

To become a good friend of your hat, you've got to get used to the feel of it. You find the spot in which it feels "just right" and go from there. But a hat has too many advantages to just take it off and lay it on your desk. If you can't think of any uses, I can give you a few. You get up late and you don't have time to comb your hair. So, what do you do? Find a hat and put it on. When you have a hat on, no one can really tell that you never combed your hair. A hat advertises, too. You can find anything from snuff to trucks printed on hats. These advertisements go further than just products; it also advertises personality types. If you don't understand, take a look at Eric Smith's old leather hat. It's limp, floppy, worn, and a little dirty. This shows his personality completely, for Eric is the type of person that likes to lay back, relax, and kind of take it easy. A hat can show your schools, teams, favorite snuff, drinks, or anything else you "get into".

A hat is the most perfect article of clothing that man has ever come by. It protects you from the sun, wind, and cold, it describes your personality, and it can hide your hair if it's a mess. So, be kind to your hat, treat it with care, for it's the best friend you'll ever have. In fact, it's better than a friend. It never borrows money, eats your snacks, or talks back to you. A hat is the ultimate concept in society.



Showing school spirit, Peter Collins adds his own touch of style to his batting helmet creating a new concept in hats.

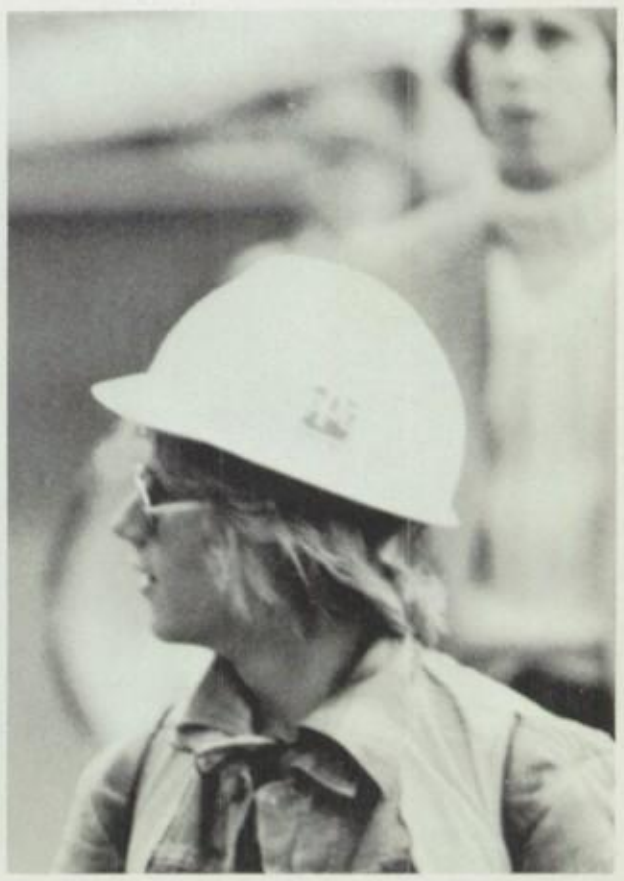
When Dean Richards does something, he goes all the way. Here you see him in ultimate style; shiny shoes, 3-piece suit, and a white top-hat.

A quick hand, a wide grin, and the western style hat, Rusty Isner shows off another style that's coming back in hats.

This hat actually does not describe Gail Godfrey but it does show spirit, for this was worn during our spirit week.

The wild hair, black t-shirt, and old (stolen) hat sets off Jim Cranston perfectly.

Once again, the hat does not reflect the person. It actually is showing the character that Daryl Shepler portrays in the hassle squad.



Still ahead in .....
SPORTS

A desire for perfection has widened the sports world so much that no man, woman, or child, is immune to this increasing craze. With a surprising gold metal for the United States Olympic Hockey team and Eric Heiden's five gold medals, sports have become America's number one way to show supremacy. Professional or amature sports have always given us entertainment.

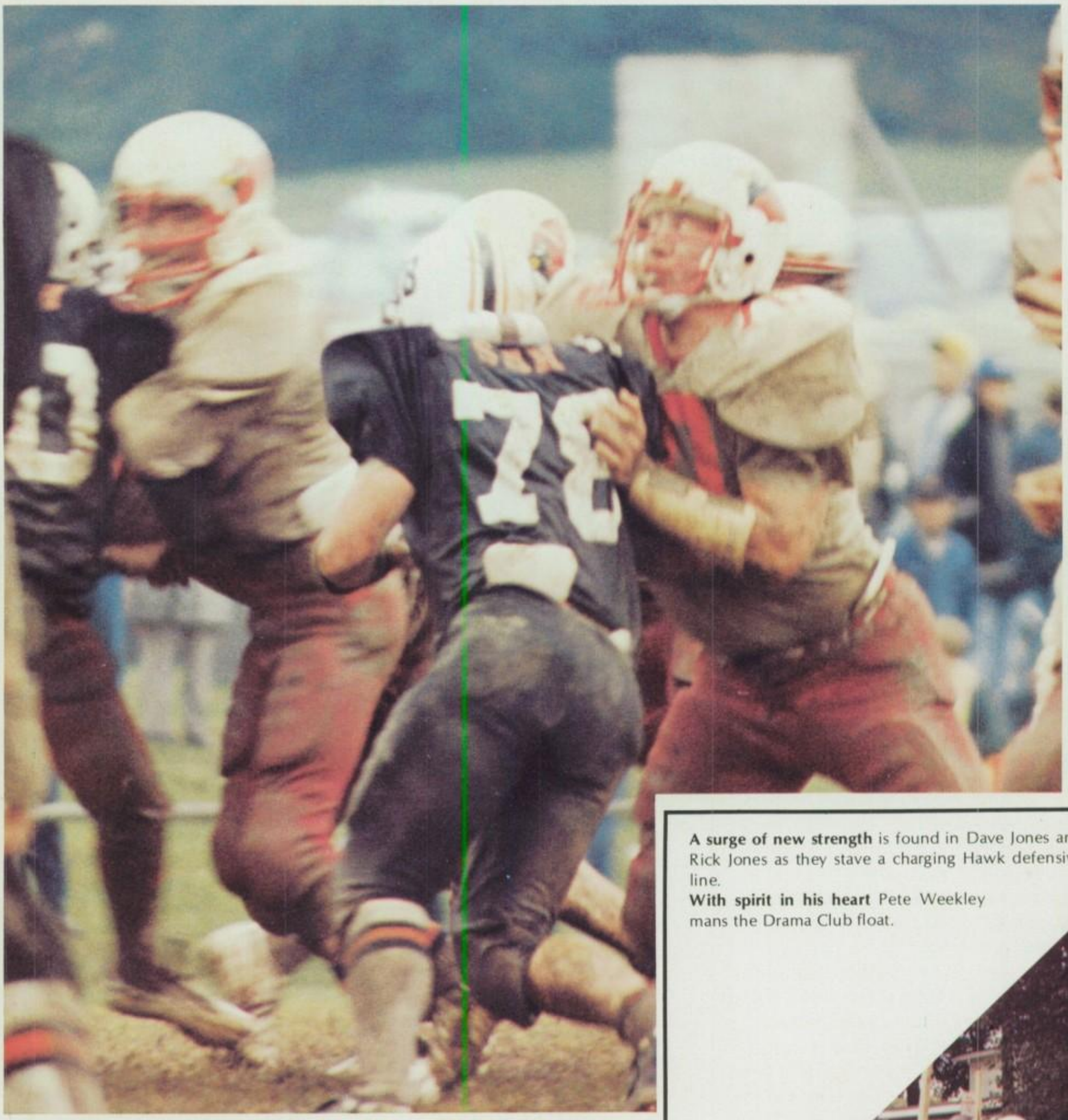
Following professional, college, and high school teams, the sports page of daily newspapers was found in the hands of many of our students. With athletes such as Charles White, Billy Sims, Kyle Macey, and Lowes Moore, high school players found endless moves and fans spent an eternity in awe of amazement. Entertainment has no end with "Hollywood" Henderson, Jack Lambert, "Magic" Johnson, and Larry Bird whether it was evasive moves or taunting gestures. And who could forget "Chocolate Thunder" surging though "Big Daddy" Darrel Dawkins body for the shattering of two banking boards.

On the homefront, an impressive girl's basketball team, a struggling football team, an up and down basketball team, an optimistic baseball team, and a growing girls and boys track team combined to make spirit, sweat, and dufflebags a regular part of the curriculum. On and off, athletes at our school provided entertainment, as well as forming a family of fine students devoted to athletics. In the rust of rising seasons we sometimes failed to think of extra hours spend studying by players. The load of practice and school work at times made it hard to keep our grades from being "In the Red."

Up for two, Cindy Hilvers skies for a jump shot while Kim Fisher looks on.

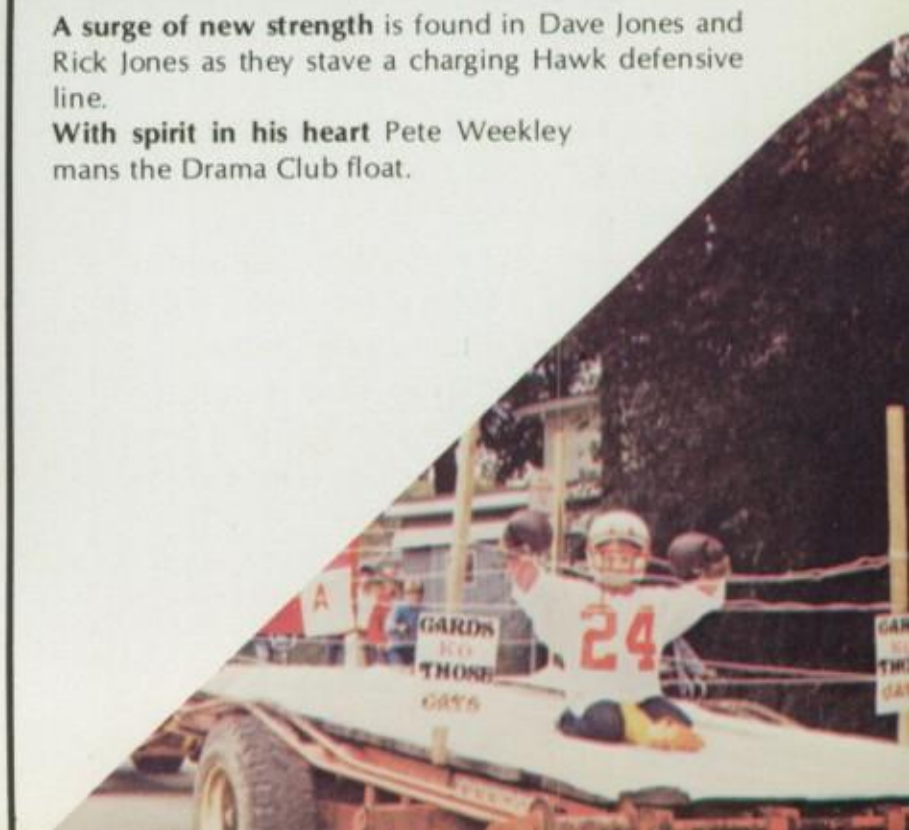
Disagreement on a call is reflected on the sidelines in the face of Dennis Cunningham as brother Mike seems to agree.

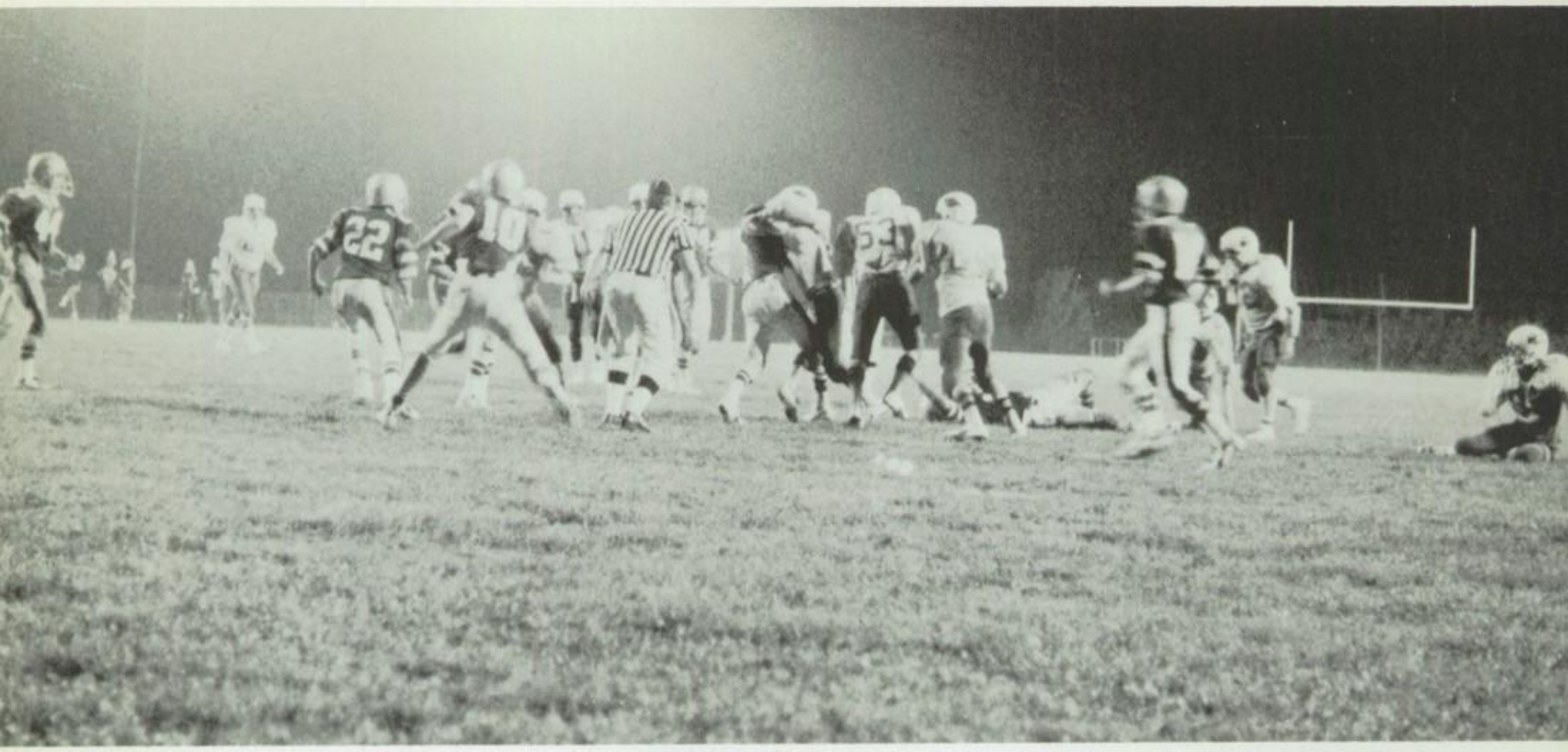
Making it look easy, Jamie Mitchem dunks the ball over the side of the rim.



A surge of new strength is found in Dave Jones and Rick Jones as they stave a charging Hawk defensive line.

With spirit in his heart Pete Weekley mans the Drama Club float.





Eleven In a Row

With the start of the season, a new phase was heard around school. Eleven in a row. "Eleven what?" Soon it became obvious that we were aming for eleven winning seasons in a row. And by the slim margin of one we made it!

The first day of football practice meant many different things to the players. To some it was exciting to be starting a new season, to others it was boring for they liked games more than practice. The first year players were scared to death, wondering if they were going to be able to make it through the hot two-a-day practices with only ninety minutes between.

There were thirty-two people starting out and we finished with twenty-seven. This was partly due to to injuries and lack of interest.

The month of August was the hardest and by the time pads were cracking the temperature soared to 95 degrees, and in full gear it's hard to cope with that heat. Conditioning led to contact drills, and then a scrimmage with Spencer. We tuned our offense, and an already primed defense led the way to a fine showing.

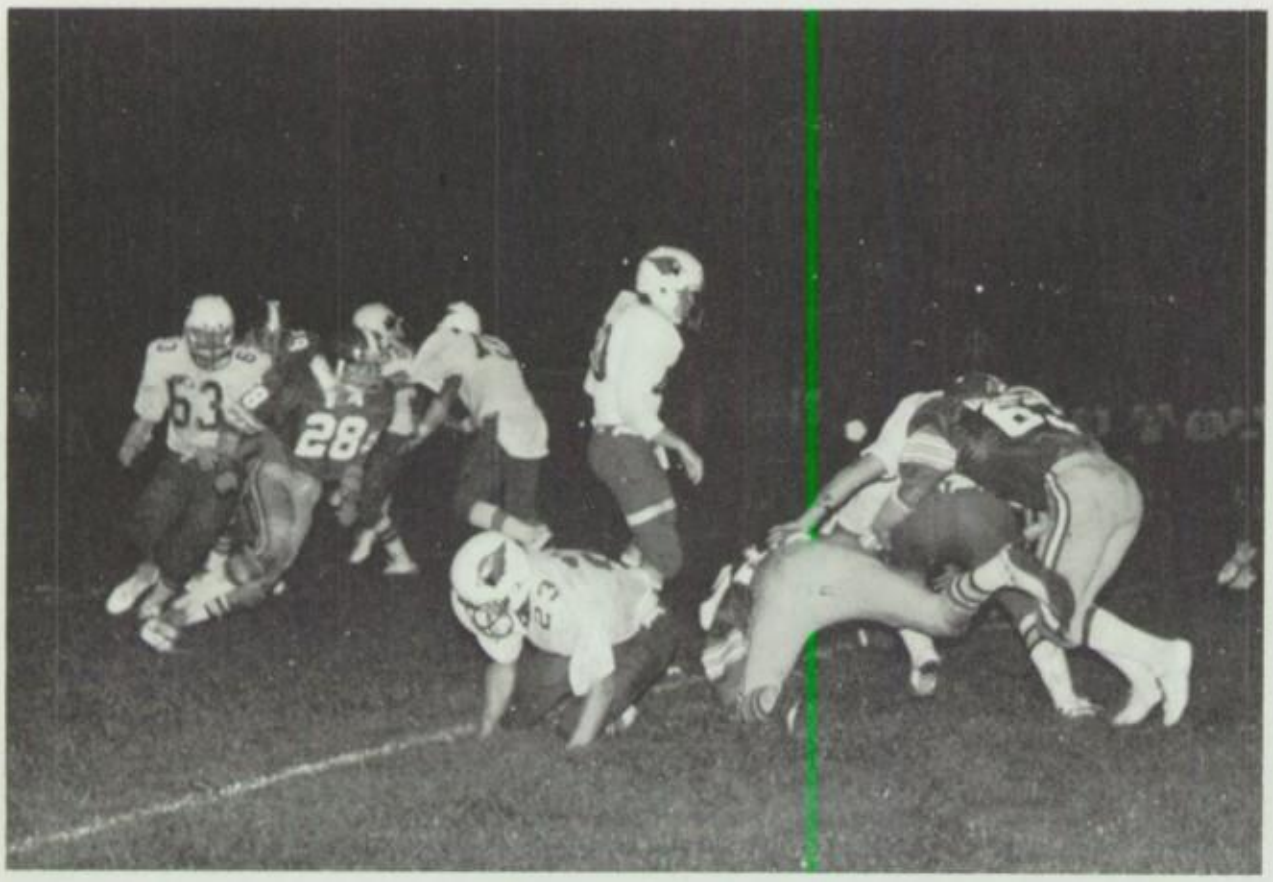
Practice continued as the season began and practice became easier as the games went by. Later in the season we would brave such things as whirlpool spills, lack of soap, and, of course, the awesome "fungus" that had everyone dressing somewhere else.

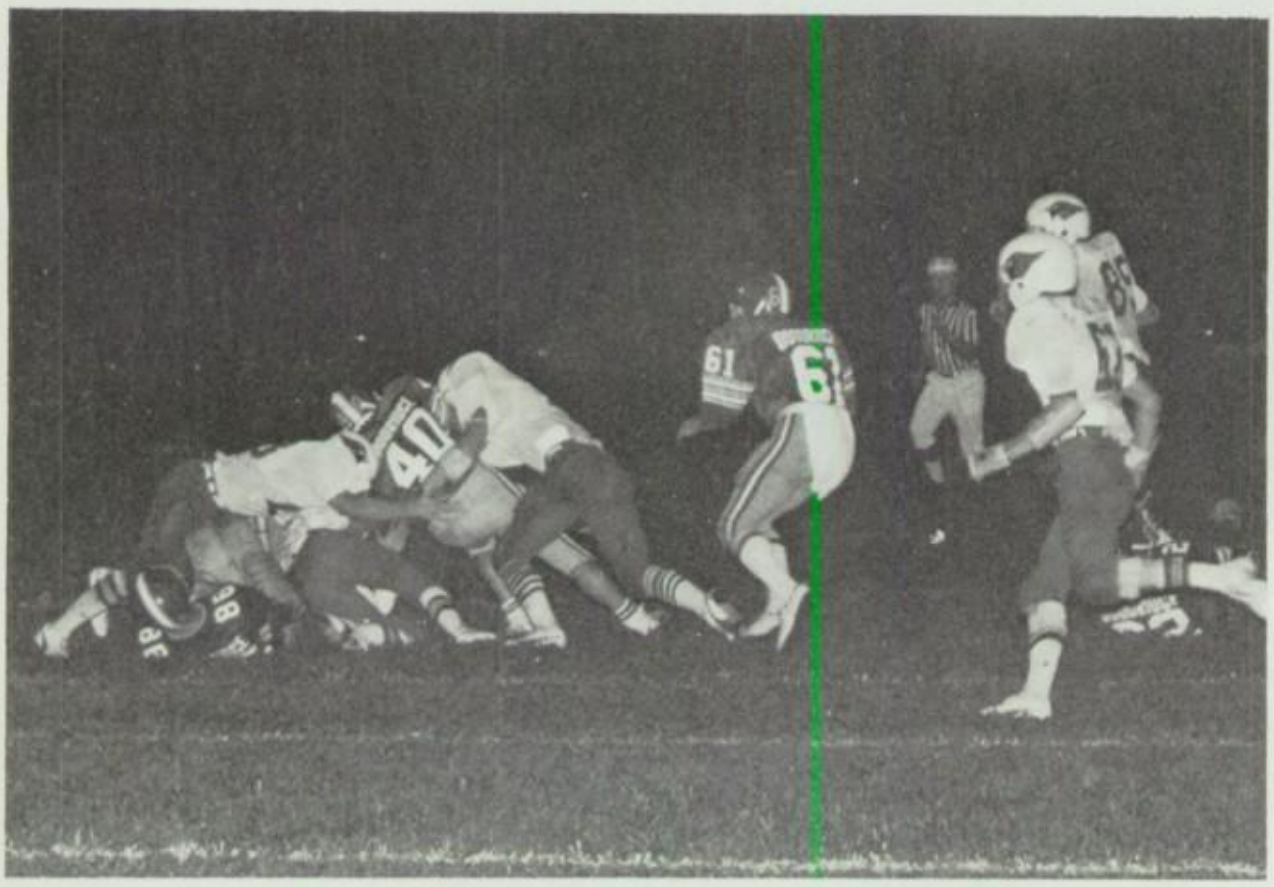
Graduate Larry Gatrell and freshman Robert Lanham watch intently as Greg McDonald and Dennis Cunningham do the three man role.

Cardinal football players wait their turn outside the fieldhouse before they enter to get their helmets fitted by Bob Zide.

(opposite page) Everyone gets to see a little action in the Walton game. Being the first game, it was a warm night with a big crowd and a 28-7 win.

Kyle Perkins struggles to regain his footage, and Steve Davis looks on in amazement as Bruce Hayhurst goes down under a Bulldog attack.





Jamie Tallman and John Gaston aid senior tailback Bruce Hayhurst off of the field at the Walton game after a sprained ankle.

Rick Jones and Jamie Mitchem close in as the front line of the prevent unit stops Doddridge running back for a short gain.

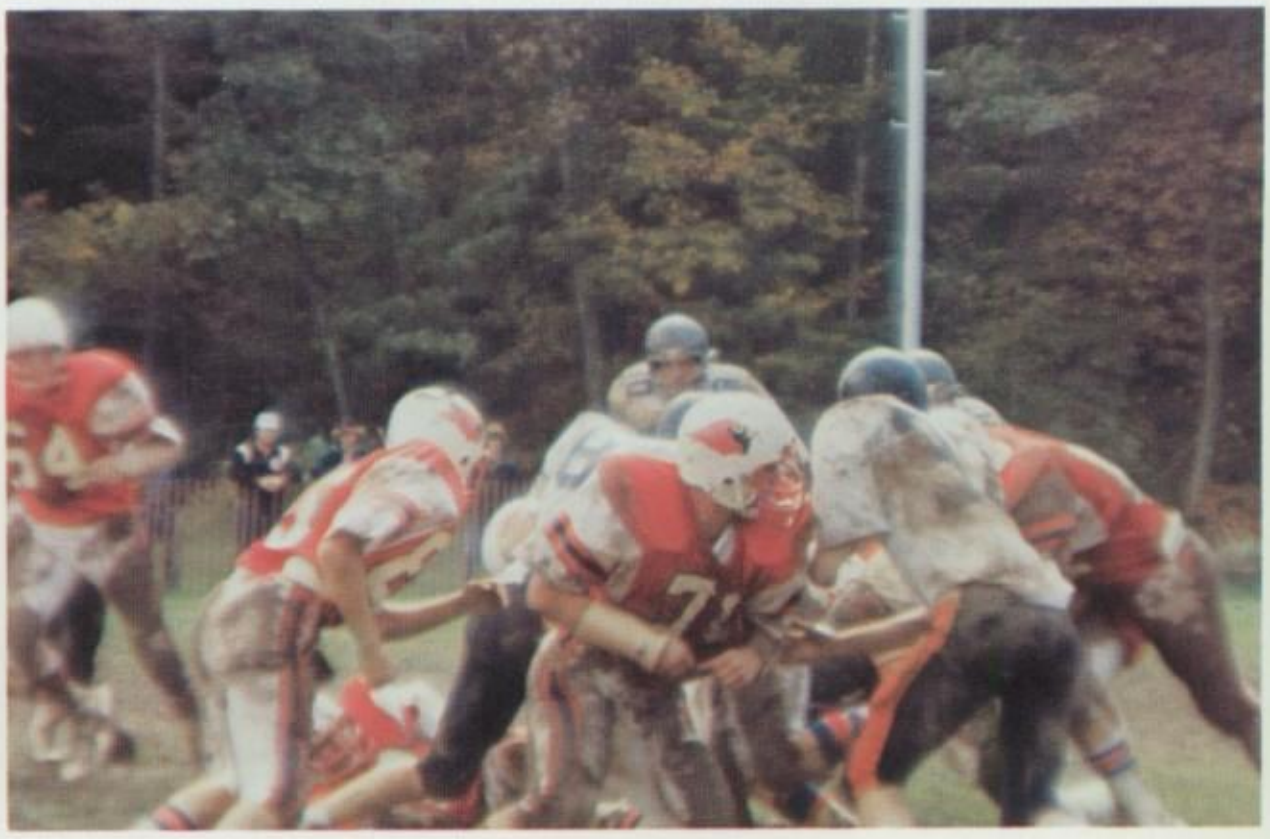
Football con't

Coach Wright disputes a call made by the official as Jamie Tallman and Steve Davis look on.

Jamie Mitchum runs the ball around the end against Gilmer as Rusty Isner and Rick Jones pave the way. **(Below)**

Jamie Tallman throws a desperation pass as Sistersville players rush on. Coming to his assistance Kyle Perkins, Jim Hopkins and Tom Riggs.

Dave Jones all state tackle blocks against a persistent Tiger team. **(Below)**



Yellow flags were the dominant element in a penalty prone homecoming contest. Jamie Mitchum and Dave Jones were two cardinal players going to the bench on one of those penalty markers. Robert Lanham sits by in consolation.

Rusty Isner suffered one of the many injuries brought on by a tough Sistersville team. (Below)

Homecoming

On October 6 the Sistersville Tigers came to Myles Stadium. The bleachers were filled with a rain-soaked crowd whose spirits were not dampened by the game, at least not in the beginning. However, by the time the game had ended, numerous yardage had been lost, four players were injured and the Tiger team handed us 26-0 thrashing.

After what seemed an hour the fourth quarter ended. Depression filled the stands and the locker room – but not for long. It was only another week until the meeting with the Red Raiders.

Football con't.

With morale low and our size temporarily decreased, our team took the field against an underrated Tyler team. The field was a mess and little offense was generated. After regulation play had ended the score stood at a 6 to 6 deadlock. With a very tired team, the Cardinals started the overtime period with first crack at the endzone. After three unsuccessful tries the coaches sent in the kicking shoe but the attempt fell short and we prepared to play defense. Happily we saw the Red Raiders make three unsuccessful attempts at the paydirt. On fourth down they too sent in the kicking shoe and after a perfect kick had won the game 9-6.

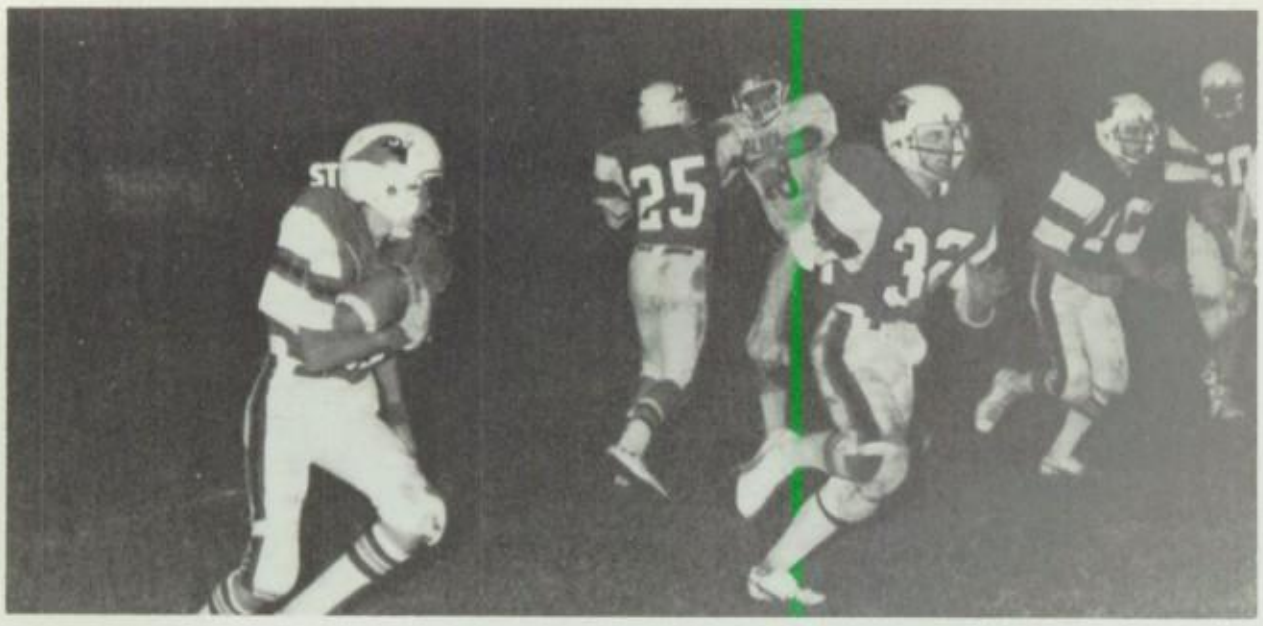
Spoiling homecomings seemed to be a fad this year and the trip to Calhoun proved no different. A very enthusiastic Cardinal squad exploded at Underwood Stadium for a victory with all players seeing action.

Counting deer all the way, we ventured to Gilmer County to tangle with the Titans. Halftime found the Cards with the advantage but not playing well. It was not until after the intermission that the well-known awesome Cardinal defense came out, and although the Titans threatened, the prevent unit stopped the extra-point attempt to hold on to a cardiac arrest 14-13 score.

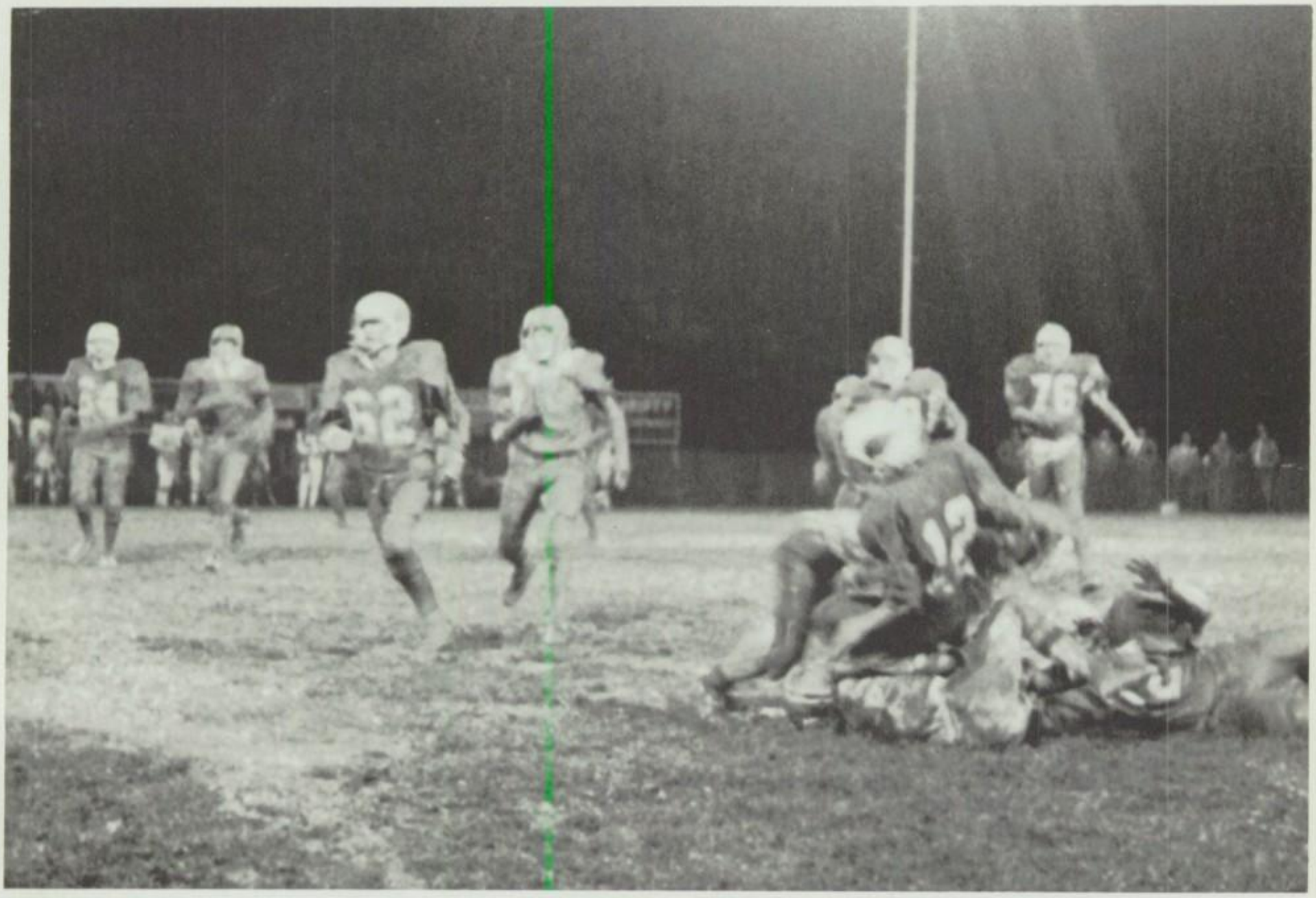
Rusty Isner makes a sizeable gain from an end around play at Calhoun.

Steve Davis is under heavy attack as he neared the goal line.

Kyle Perkins lo[illegible]traction as Tyler slips by in the mud.



Ronnie Ridgway showed an opening wasn't easy to find as Mike Cunningham, Greg Davis, Tim Jones, and Robert Lanham try to make it easier in in the Calhoun Jayvee game.



The sack was unavoidable as Jamie Tallman falls to the ground while Tom Riggs, Rick Jones, and Jimmy Hopkins watch helplessly. **Looking for a hole** Greg Cox cradles the ball.

Football

con't

1979 Record

PHS	28	Walton	7
PHS	14	Doddridge	0
PHS	12	South Harrison	9
PHS	8	P-burg Catholic	13
PHS	0	Sistersville	26
PHS	6	Tyler	9
PHS	18	Calhoun	6
PHS	14	Gilmer	13
PHS	16	Wirt	8
PHS	0	Notre Dame	20
WON 6			**Lost 4**

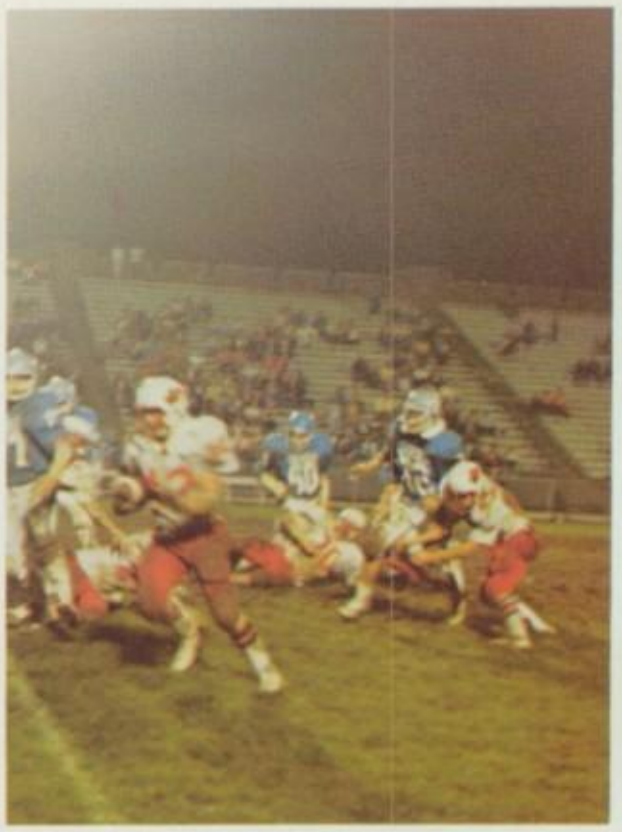
The undefeated Cardinals traveled the long way to West Milford to play a punishing, winless, and a very hungry South Harrison squad. The first annual West Milford mud bowl blew open quickly with an intercepted pass on the first play and the mighty red machine took an early lead. The Hawks narrowed the edge just before the intermission. The "screen machine" was shown again and the feathered fowl of Pennsboro increased the lead. For protective measures the Red and White took a safety and held on for their third victory.

With tire trouble on the way the turf tearing Cardinals road their maytag to Stadium Field to square off with the Crusaders of Mike Lucas. The top LKC ranked blue and white scored quickly with a pass but the battling Cards returned the gesture with a long drive and narrowed the lead to one. After a clipping penalty denied the "screen machine" of a score and the intermission had ended the Cards took to the field just over a touchdown behind. The mighty Red Birds watched again as the punter stepped in the end zone for a safety but this time the Cardinals received the two points and the defeat. But the game was not all that was lost. Starting quarter-back Brian Miracle was lost for the rest of the season with a knee injury.

Senior Kyle Perkins ran to paydirt in the "Mud Bowl" against South Harrison.

Senior quarter-back, Brian Miracle was injured on this play and the Cardinals lost him for the season.

Coach Robison would really be proud of Jimmy Hopkins as he shows some of his blocking ability.



The happy Cardinals congratulated Kyle Perkins on his touchdown run against the Hawks.

Senior tailback Bruce Hayhurst ran for good yardage against talented Parkersburg Catholic.

The lowest point in the Cardinal season was evident as injured quarterback Brian Miracle looked on in pain.

Drenched with mud, Rusty Isner, Dave Jones, and Kyle Perkins hesitantly prepare to receive the Kick-off.

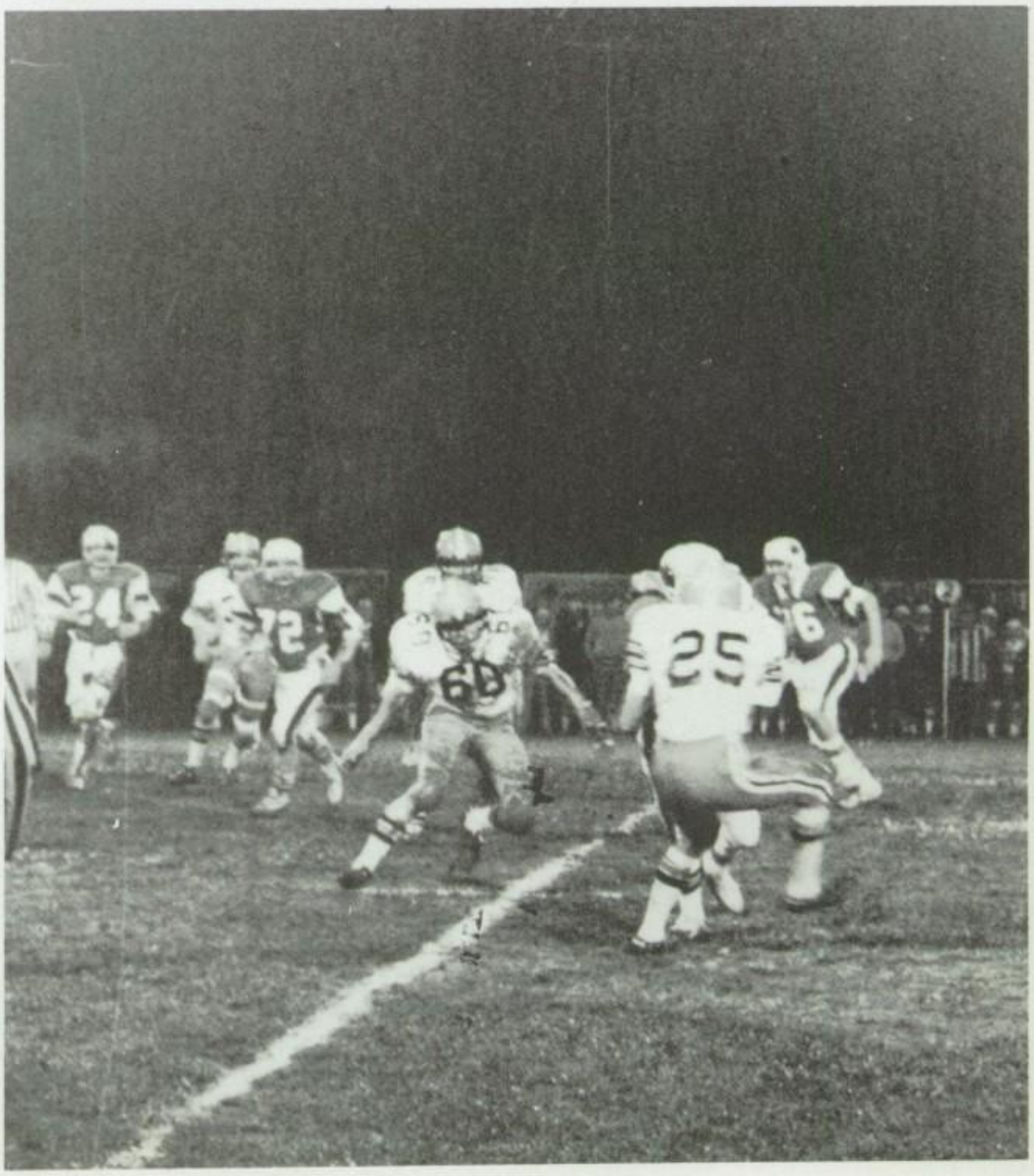
Having received special instructions from Coach Wright, Jamie Mitchem prepared to give the play to the waiting offensive unit.

Rusty Isner, John Gaston, and Jimmy Hopkins follow the play in their clean uniforms which will soon be drenched with mud.

Football con't

After being on the road the last two games the Cards were glad to meet Wirt at Myles Stadium. The Cards, including ailing Kyle Perkins, took the field with a gleem in their eyes. After a fine first half of football, the Big Red Machine started to click and put together their sixth win in nine outings. But the win was somewhat lessened by the defeat in personnel. X-rays showed broken ribs for starting end Rusty Isner, a reinjured neck for fullback Kyle Perkins, and a yellow flag ushered Tom Riggs to the bench and relinquished his right to play hte Notre Dame contest.

Amid an air of sadness for those not able to play, the players entered the last game of the season. Senior night was the main attraction and ten seniors sadly ended their career. Notre Dame seemed unshaken by the all out effort of these men. They went in on a long run the first play of the game and from that point on never looked back. The Cards sadly walked into the locker room some knowing that was their last game with the redbird helmeted team. Senior players showed their appreciation with handshakes and embraces to fellow players and coaches. At eleven o'clock all had parted, the family dispersed. Ten would not dress in these rooms again but the rest will return to the Ritchie Counties Finest sign, to play again in the red.



The prevent unit, composed of Steve Davis, Bruce Hayhurst, and John Gaston, prepared to stop Notre Dame's extra point try.

October 6: The Main Event

Friday the fifth, and Saturday, the sixth of October made up one of the gloomiest week-ends of our football season. It wasn't just the rain, but a series of other events that put out our sun.

The first disappointment came with the rains. The thuse that was meant to be down at the field was forced to be held in the gym. Second, thanks to the "perfect scheduling" by the office, the thuse lasted only 10 minutes and the cheerleaders were unable to finish their program which was designed to be an hour long. Third, on Saturday, rain-soaked floats dampened the excitement of the homecoming parade. The fourth disappointment came when the Big Red Machine lost its first homecoming game in four years to a muddy, but jubilant, Sistersville.

After all of this, a week-end cannot get worse. Fortunately, it didn't. The homecoming dance was a big success. Everyone turned out to the dance to have fun and see Deena Rogers crowned Homecoming Queen, this gave some sunshine to a cloudy week-end.

Our photographer was on hand at the beginning of the dance to catch the exclamations of surprise as Deena Rogers (right) was named Homecoming Queen. Cindy Jones (center) and Mindy Hilvers (left) were the other senior princesses trying for this honor.

JV and Varsity cheerleaders lead the crowd at Myles Stadium during the afternoon homecoming game. Cheerleaders – Kim Griffth, Cindy Jones, Gail Godfrey, Rachel Hilvers, Cindy Hilvers, Mindy Hilvers, Trina Hilvers, and Anita Bird.

Myrna Doll had to miss the Homecoming parade since she was named Football Sweetheart. Here she leads the band along with Michele Devericks and Tami Allen.

Riding in the parade and representing the Future Homemakers of America is Debbie Robinson, Miss FHA. In the background Ashley McCullough smiles through her make-up. Several seventh grade students dressed as clowns for this parade.

Pre-game at Homecoming found Angie McCullough performing a twirling routine.

The shot under the basket was put up by Robin Miracle. While Laura DeLancey looks on.

Up for the pass Mindy Hilvers jumps to receive the pass. As Rachel Hilvers watches.

79-80 Girls Basketball Team, Managers Doris Whitehair and Karen Comer, Left-Right Judi Layfield, Rachel Hilvers, Robin Miracle, Cindy Hilvers, Laura DeLancey, Mindy Hilvers, Cindy Critchfield, Lisa Griffith, 2nd row Sherri McKinney, Gail Godfrey, Brice Ramsey, Teri Wigner, Lois DeLancey, Kim Fisher, Trina Hilvers, Alisa Hopkins, and Coach Hugh Alltop.

A place to start

Looking for a place to start, this year's girls basketball team came up with a season that was not only something to be proud of, but also was down right worth bragging about. With encouragement from their new coach, Hugh Alltop, the girls landed their best record. Coach Alltop had his doubts as to whether or not he should coach the girls team, but after the season was over he had every reason to be proud of his decision. His girls finished with a 16-4 regular season record and a 19-5 overall finishing record not even mentioning the first place trophy at sectional tournaments, and the runner-up trophy at the regional tournaments.

During the season, it was neighboring Tyler County that gave the girls their biggest problems. Out of the five losses, three of those were to the Red Raider girls. Even so, the competition was tough and the losses never dimmed the spirits of the Cardinal gals. When it was over, and the girls had been denied the regional championship it was only ahead to a new season that the team looked. It had been a great year, one to brag about, for a partially inexperienced team and a new coach looking for a place to start.

Driving toward the basket is Laura DeLancey. Watching is Robin Miracle, Cindy Hilvers, and Mindy Hilvers.

Senior night was a touching night for the two seniors, Mindy and Cindy Hilvers, and their parents.

A Place to start (con't)

The team lost two meaningful senior girls, Cindy and Mindy Hilvers. We looked to the girls as leaders, and you could always depend on them for encouragement and a smile, even when they weren't doing too good themselves.

Cindy who started playing as a freshman, showed great results through her four years, and was a very enthusiastic and agressive player. When Cindy got discouraged, she'd just try that much harder to improve herself. Cindy increased greatly in her scoring average, because of concentration, and determination. And the team agreed that you couldn't have ask for a better senior leader.

Mindy, who started as a junior, only played two years. Mindy was a starter both years, and it was all the team could do, to keep up with her. She impressed everyone in scoring and always seemed to come through in a clutch. Mindy was determined to make something of herself in basketball, and that she did.

Bringing down the rebound was Robin Miracle. Making sure the Tiger girls do not get it, she passes it off.

Questioning a referee's call is Coach Alltop. He wants an explanation for that last call.

A halftime pep talk helps bring the girls back to life, as coach explains a few things.

Closely guarding a St. Marys gal, Cindy and Mindy Hilvers await a jumpball call.

Defense is a key to victory. Here we have Judi Layfield and Rachel Hilvers on defense against Sistersville.

The JV team's leading scorer, Judi Layfield, goes up for the shot.

Place To Start (cont'd)

The highlight of the season for the girls was the tournaments at Liberty High School. The first match-up was between the P.H.S. girls and the Clarksburg Notre Dame gals.

This game was no easy match. It was neck to neck all the way and at the final period, with only one second to go, a foul was called against P.H.S., and South Harrison's best shot was up to the foul line. With the clock run out, P.H.S. only two points ahead, and S.H.H.S.'s best shot up for two free throws, it looked like a perfect game for over-time. South Harrison's gal sunk the first free throw, which tightened the collar for us. As the second shot flew through the air,it looked like OT for the two competitive teams. But to everyone's surprise the ball had a little too much spin as it whirled around the rim, and fell back out. The girls were so excited. They had won the first place trophy in the sectional tournaments, and were headed straight for the regionals.

The first game at Lincoln High School, against Flemington was a good match. A win by the Cards meant a third chance at the Tyler team.

As the game started the only thing P.H.S. seemed to do was to throw the ball away. Unfortunately, the pace stayed the same for the girls as they were defeated by Tyler for the third time. This was a sad loss but the runner-up trophy helped to heal the wounds.

Struggling for the ball is Kim Fisher, while Robin Miracle and Laura DeLancey look for some action. (above, right)

Up for the lay-up: Mindy Hilvers goes in for two as Laura Delancey looks on.

Planning strategy for the games, Coach Alltop goes over his plans with the girls.

Up for the rebound, Laura Delancey jumps for the ball as Robin Miracle looks on.

Guarded closely, Robin Miracle looks for an open Cardinal gal.

Moving toward the basket, Laura Delancey drives as Cindy Hilvers looks on.

Emotions were outwardly expressed, after winning the first game of regionals.

1979 Record

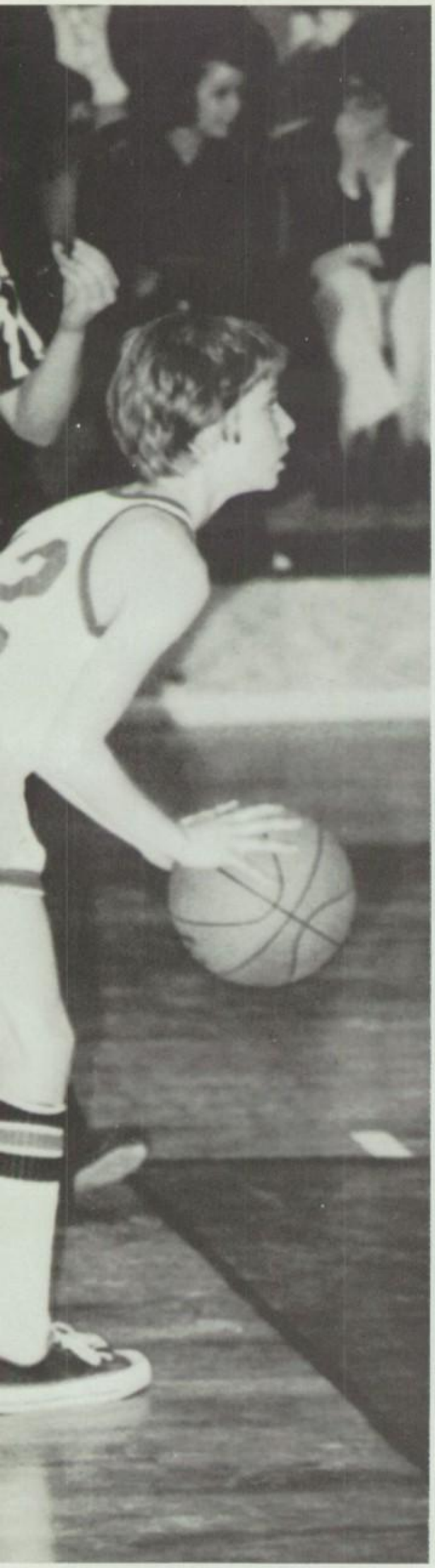
PHS		Opp
36	St. Mary's	52
40	Calhoun	15
45	Sistersville	27
40	Williamstown	37
66	Paden City	21
40	Harrisville	23
33	Doddridge	41
50	St. Mary's	44
45	Calhoun	22
38	Tyler	47
51	Doddridge	44
43	Gilmer	37
64	Paden City	31
60	Sistersville	46
46	Williamstown	35
32	Harrisville	24
50	Wirt	40
35	Tyler	37
55	Gilmer	40
62	Wirt	33
	Sectional Tournaments	
53	Notre Dame	33
49	South Harrison	48
	Regional Tournaments	
38	Flemington	31
39	Tyler	62

An attempt to control a blocked shot is made by Mark Keith, as Andy Perkins looks for a rebound.

Concentration is the key to making foul shots as Kevin Jones shows us.

Winning and having fun

Having fun was the name of the game and junior high basketball accomplished just that. Fans and players alike enjoyed the season very much and the junior high program set high standards for the decade ahead. The players set high goals for their season and teamwork, fine coaching, and crowd support made it possible to reach those goals. Enthusiasm throughout the season helped shape a well-rounded team that showed good quickness and team playing ability. Their loss early in the season proved to be a valuable lesson. The loss helped the team to accept defeat early and play to win. Winning was the way to go and that's the way they went.



Eddie Gray experiences the agony of defeat.

Taking it in for an easy two points is Kevin Jones, as Mark Jackson hurries up the floor to provide assistance.

Bucky Cunningham displays his ability to keep the ball in play in the jr. high contest against Troy.

1979-80 Record

PHS		Opp
34	St. Mary's	10
63	Calhoun	35
32	Williamstown	39
35	Cairo	34
37	Troy	26
39	Carr	24
37	St. Mary's	34
36	Troy	28
55	W. Union	30
44	Carr	55
36	Calhoun	22
44	Cairo	29
46	Greenbrier	44
51	Williamstown	40
52	W. Union	23
Won 14		Lost 2

County Tournaments

43	Harrisville	35
38	Cairo	36

The jr. high cheerleaders who cheered the Little Cardinals to a County Championship. Bottom – Kim Lanham and Donita Doll. Top – Lisa Jett and Angela Kelly.

Bucky Cunningham shoots his deadly jump-shot. (Right)

Desire is winning factor

Desire was the key to the Junior High basketball program and it proved to be the winning factor. A lack of size did not bother Coach Alltop because he saw in his kids an ambition, a burning desire to be number one. Experience helped to build a team of large number and great enthusiasm. And to top it off, they all played well together.

The eighth graders combined with the seventh graders to produce a team of good quickness and great depth. Losing early in the year to Williamstown they went on to a fine 14 and 2 regular season record with the only other defeat suffered at the hands of Carr. The county tournaments were the Little Cardinals time to shine, as they battled to their second county championship in two years.

Danny Jones drives in for the wide open lay-up.

The junior high Cardinals who won the county championship. Bottom – Scott Fullen, Dan Jones, Eddie Collins, Ronnie Melott, Pat McPeek, Alex Smith. Second row – Tony Sellers, Bucky Cunningham, Dennis Burch, Carl McCullough, Kevin Jones, Mark Jackson. Top – Eddie Gray, Doug Tingler, Mark Keith, Jimmy Taylor, Jody Devericks.

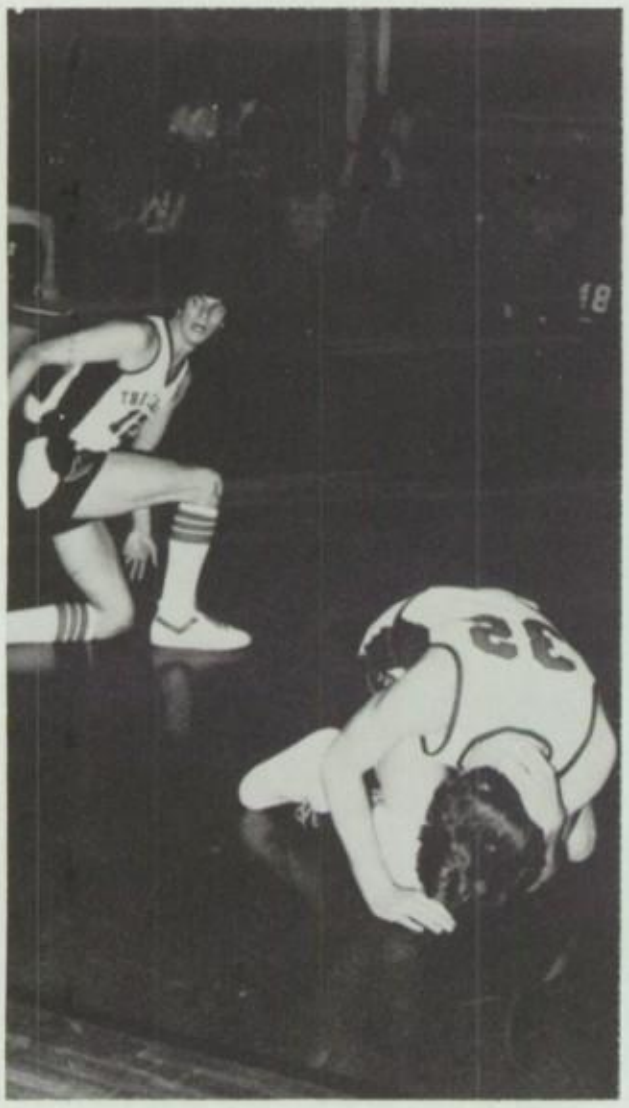
A cool season

It was a cool day in December when the basketball team started having regular practice sessions. The coaches always make the first week the toughest. We ran so much we were almost dead at the end of the day. These hard practices pay off in the end because they get us in shape for the long season ahead. After the first week we started scrimmaging. We were taught offensive and defensive plays. After about three weeks of practice and scrimmage the regular season began. Even with these three weeks of practice we were still not as good as we should have been but we learned from the games what we had to correct.

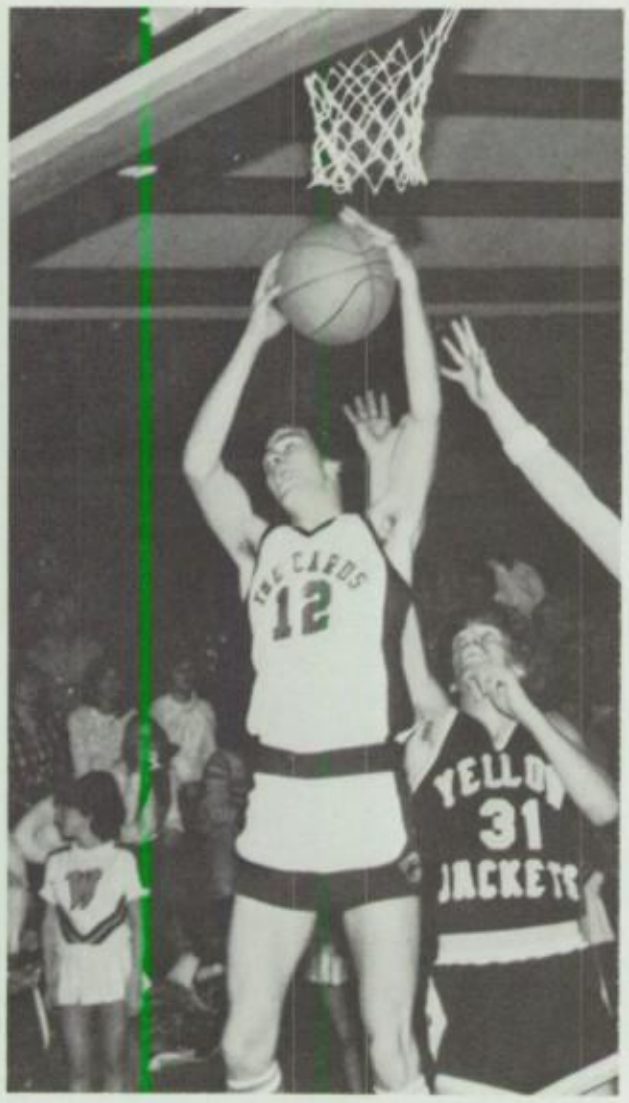
The plaque and cake presented to Coach Wright for his 200th victory.

Leading the Cardinals through the fired up Pennsboro crowd is Bruce Hayhurst.

Jamie Mitchem and Brian Lamp show some of the agony of the game.



Grabbing a rebound for the Cards is senior Brian Lamp.



1979-80 Record

P.H.S.		Opp
78	Wirt	58
58	Walton	54
61	Williamstown	82
66	Tyler	82
58	Sistersville	51
70	St. Marys	56
51	Doddridge	42
51	Gilmer	81
85	Calhoun	48
58	Williamstown	83
65	Tyler	62
77	So. Harrison	60
57	Sistersville	65
61	Wirt	67
55	Calhoun	62
63	Walton	61
67	So. Harrison	48
41	Doddridge	57
59	St. Marys	64
51	Gilmer	97
	Tournaments	
41	Doddridge	46

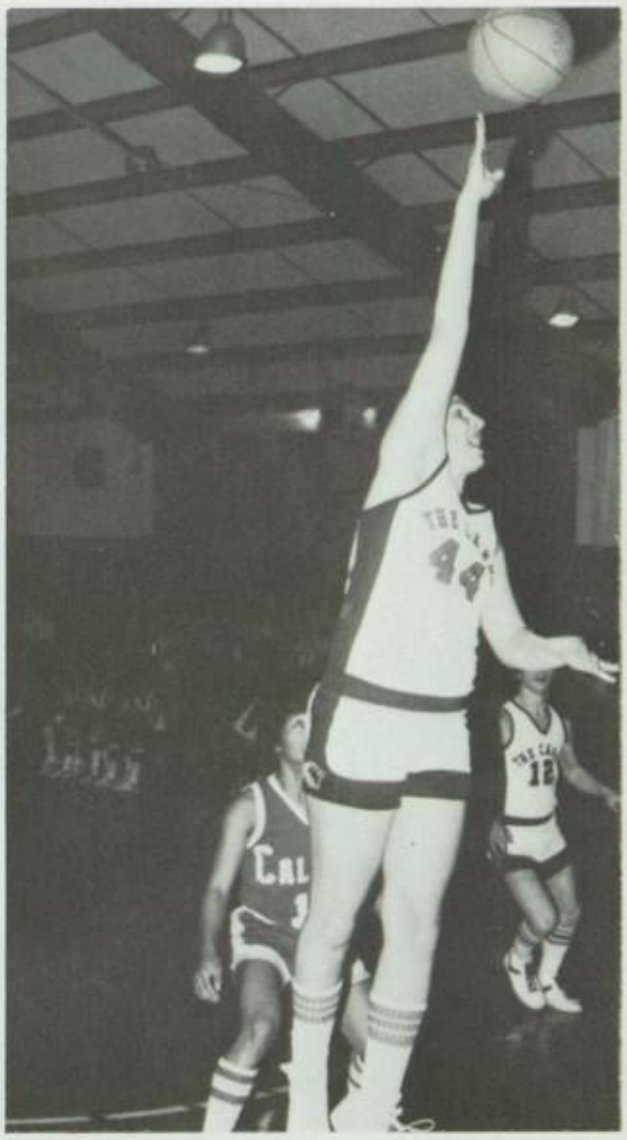
The Cards are getting some advice from Coach Wright at halftime.

Season con't.

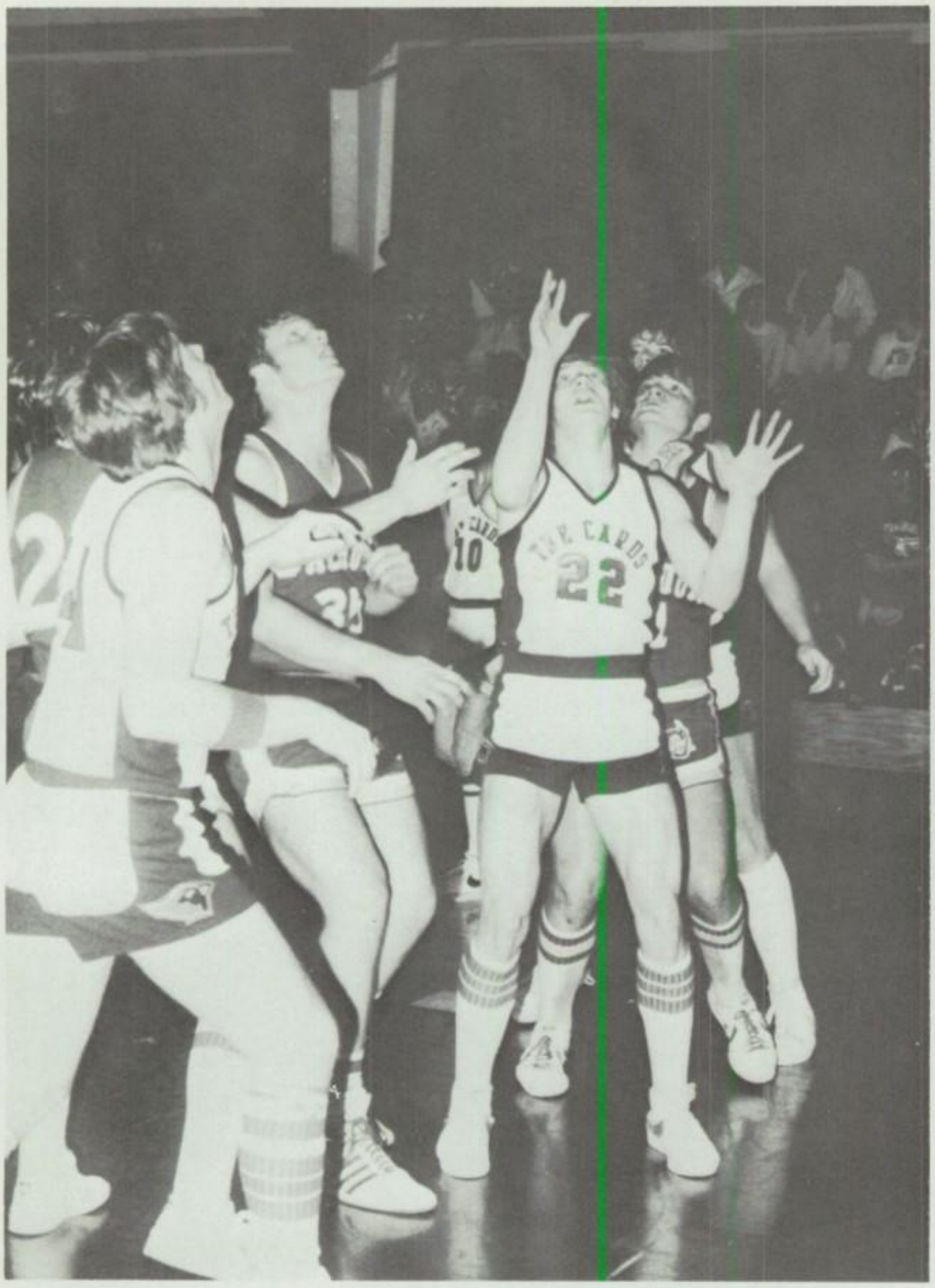
About halfway through the season, problems began to occur. The team was looking good but a tough loss to Sistersville followed by another one to Wirt seemed to be the catalyst in a series of demoralizing events. Seven players were suspended from the team for disobeying established rules. Of these seven, four returned to finish the season. It was a devastating blow to team and overall school spirit and the remainder of the season reflected this feeling of apathy.

Showing his stuff is Ron Ridgway as he looks up court for the open man.

The sky-hook is displayed by #44 Jimmy Hopkins during the Cardinals triumph over Calhoun.



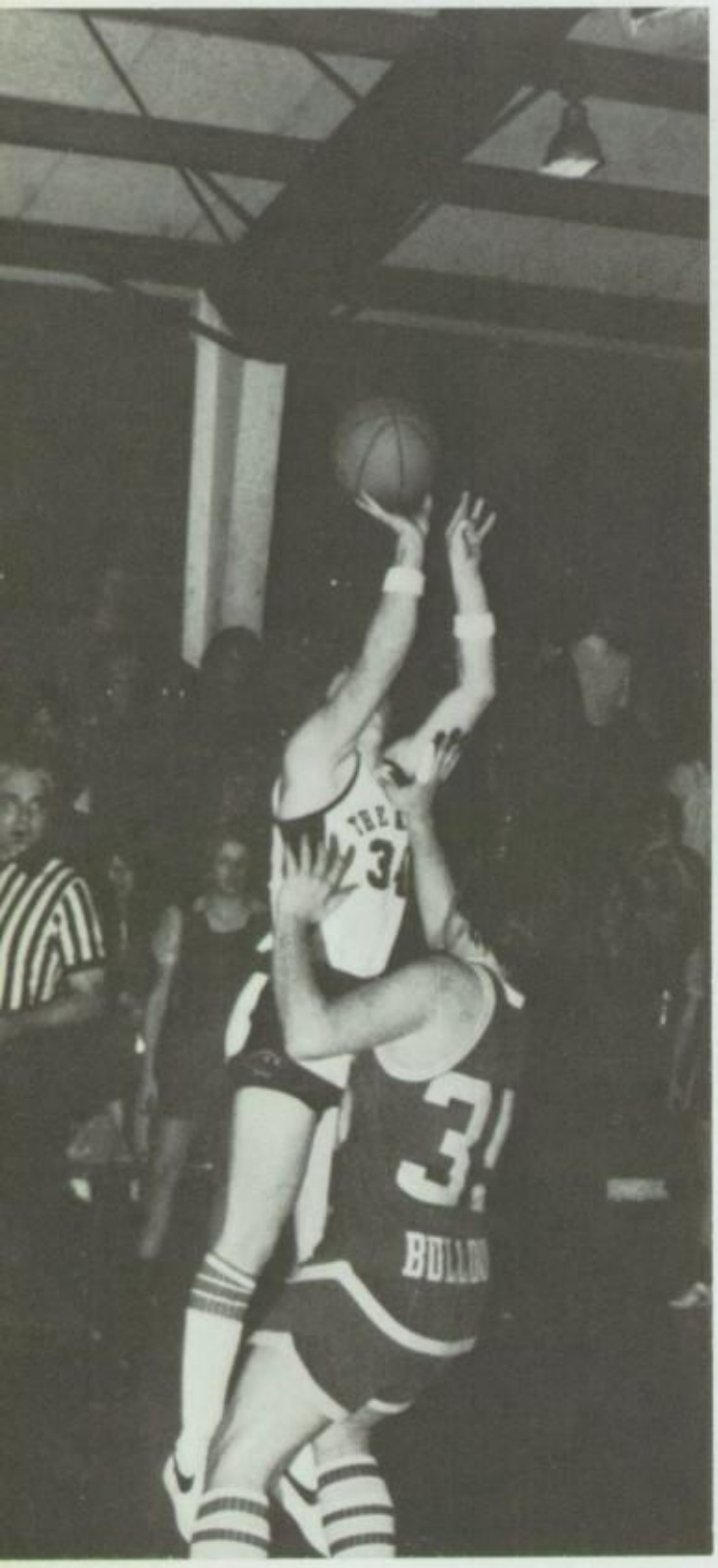
Fighting for the rebound is #32 Jamie Mitchem and #24 Rusty Isner in the Williamstown game.



Cardinals Steve Davis and Kyle Perkins wait for the ball to come down.

Making a move to the basket is Ronnie Wright.

Looking on with anticipation are Rusty Isner and Coach Wright.



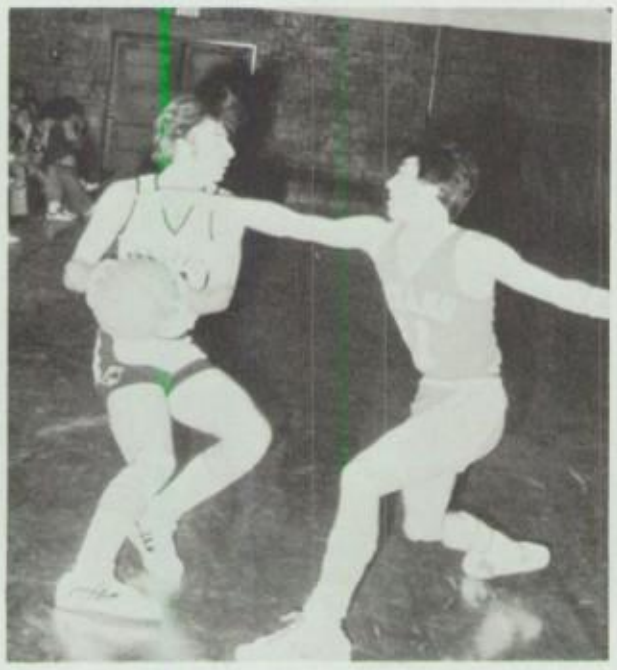
Taking the jump shot over a Doddridge defender is Steve Davis.

Rusty Isner looks for someone to pass to as he is stuck between two Calhoun defenders.

Senior Bruce Hayhurst pulls up to take the shot.

Rusty Isner does his stuff on senior night against Gilmer.

Junior Robert Riggs takes the ball in for an easy two points.



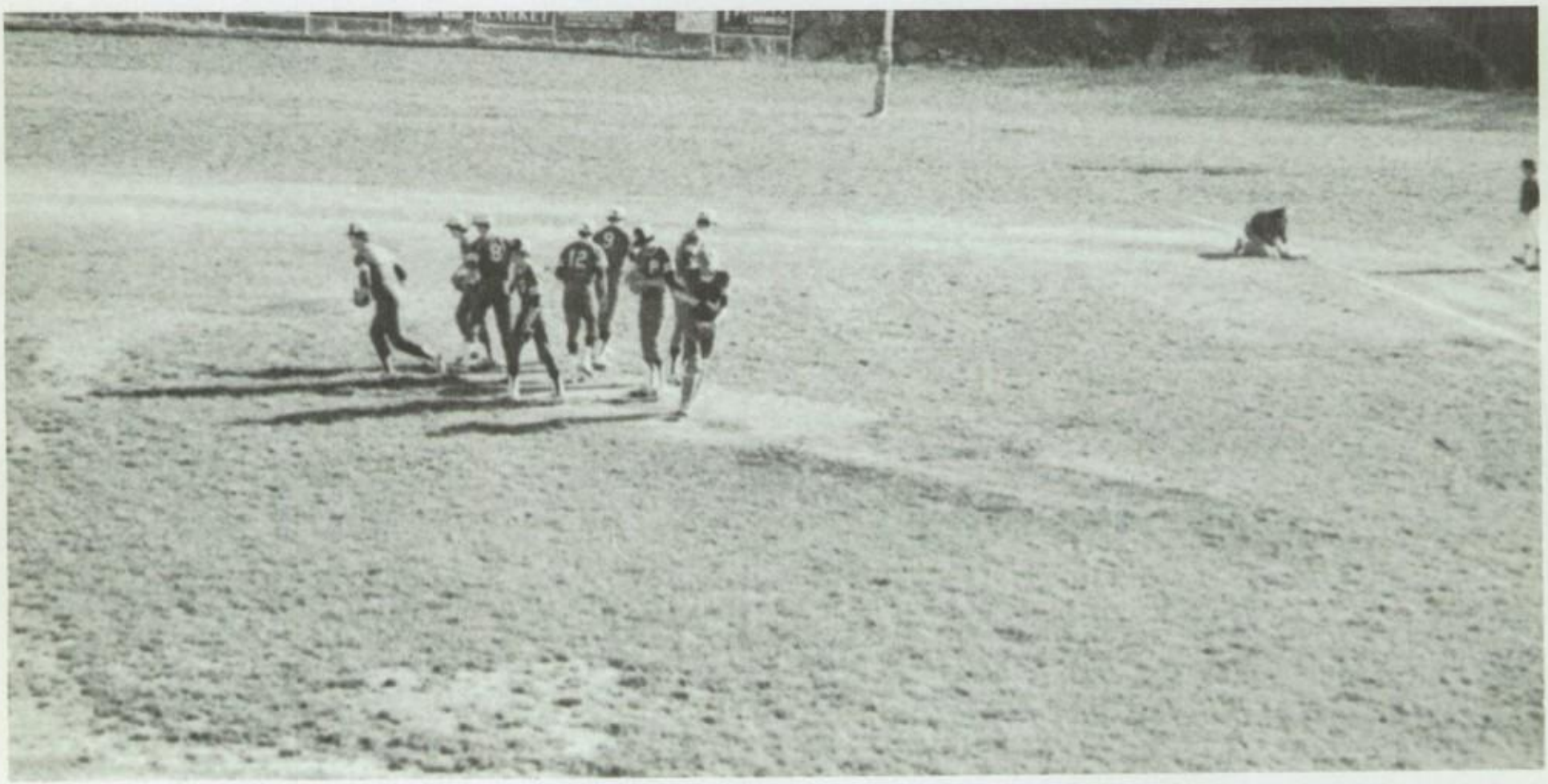
Coach Robison turns the J.V.'s loose after a timeout.

Season con't

The team finished the season with a 10-10 record. This made us the #3 team in the tournament and meant we would play Doddridge in the first round. The Cards knew it would be tough because Doddridge beat them by 17 points the last time they played them. The Cards were fired up with a nice crowd on hand but the Bulldogs were also ready and boasted an even bigger crowd. It was a back and forth battle all night. We would have the lead, but then they would get the lead. With a minute to go the Bulldogs were up by four. This proved to be the substantial margin as they ended our season with a 45-41 victory. The Cardinals finished the year with a 10-11 record, the first over-all losing season in two years.

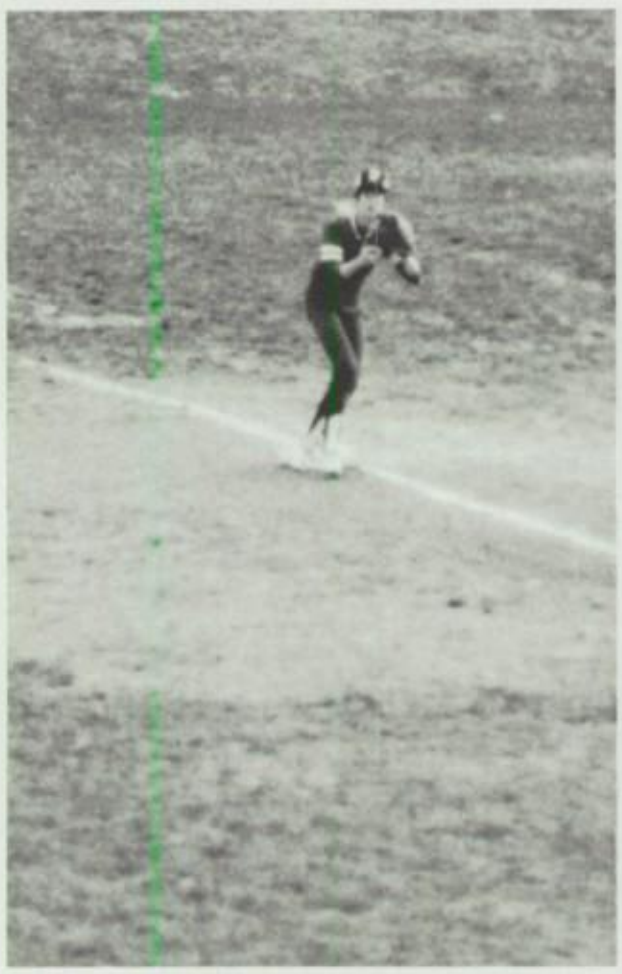
In the rain soaked game against Calhoun, Bruce Hayhurst had the pitching duties.

The between inning Cardinal huddle was always a nice place to be.



Junior Robert Riggs takes a strong cut at the pitch.

Gutsy Rick Ridgeway tries to keep his feet from being cut out in a double play.



Receiving the throw for the out is first baseman Jamie Mitchem.

In position to make the play are shortstop Kyle Perkins and third baseman Brian Lamp.

High hopes not fulfilled

With the April rain came baseball season. Having to practice in the gym all the time because of bad weather made the days before regular season long. The Cards did everything possible in the gym to get ready. We hit balls attached to ropes and plastic balls to get used to seeing a ball coming at you.

Coming off of a 19-5 season the year before we had high hopes but we just couldn't fulfill them. Starting off the season bad made matters even worse. After defeating St. Joe the Cardinals dropped four straight games. Finally, we got on a winning streak of three games to even our record at 4-4.

Now we wanted to go over the top and keep going, but this just wasn't meant to be as the Cards lost more games. We see-sawed back and forth, losing one and winning one but never could get going. With two games left we wanted to even our record but a tough loss to Paden City left the Cards with a final 9-11 record.

Tournaments started well with a win over Tyler but the next day we had to face Williamstown. We were down 5-1 in the last inning and still struggling when a contradictory call ended all hope. This ended our season with a 10-12 record.

The 400 meter dash is off to a quick start as teammates Allen Francis and Jim Cranston defend their outside and inside position respectively.

Lengthening his stride, Peter Owings runs down the home stretch of Doddridge's track in the two mile event.

Making his move, Peter Collins nears his competitor as he runs the first straight stretch.

High stepping her way into the first turn, Misty Simonton shows determination for a better time.

Long strides and frantic pumping of the arms, propel Anita Bird through the 200 meter dash.

Baton in her hand, Rachel Hilvers strides her way for the finish line completing the final leg of her relay.

Anticipating a fine year the track team poses for the photographer: Front row — Debbie Robinson, Anita Bird, Misty Simonton, Mindy Hilvers, Cindy Hilvers, Teri Wigner, Rachel Hilvers, Tammy Henderson. Back row — Tonya Linville, Dave Jones (dropped) Rusty Isner (dropped), Peter Collins, Jim Cranston, Allen Francis, Peter Owings, Tami Allen.

Squatting for leverage, Mindy Hilvers prepares to throw the shotput. Concentration is the key in this event.

Muscle aches, sore feet, and sweat

Muscle aches, sore feet, and sweat are all the prevailing characteristics of a track team member. A track work out is probably the most boring practice session of all. But how can you make it exciting? The track members of this season tried their best. A usual practice session involved the very informative meeting with Coach Vanscoy where members learned the coming meets and how to prepare for them.

This was followed by exercises, where the girls invaribly made the boys feel insecure. First came weight lifting, then running laps around the block. The block was one of the more exciting aspects of track practice. If runners weren't dodging cars, they were sliding in the cinders. These things coupled with the up and down roads which made this course one to be reluctantly taken.

As the weather warmed they found more time outside and some members discovered the thrill of road work. It could be the 2 mile run to the race track or the 4 mile interstate loop.

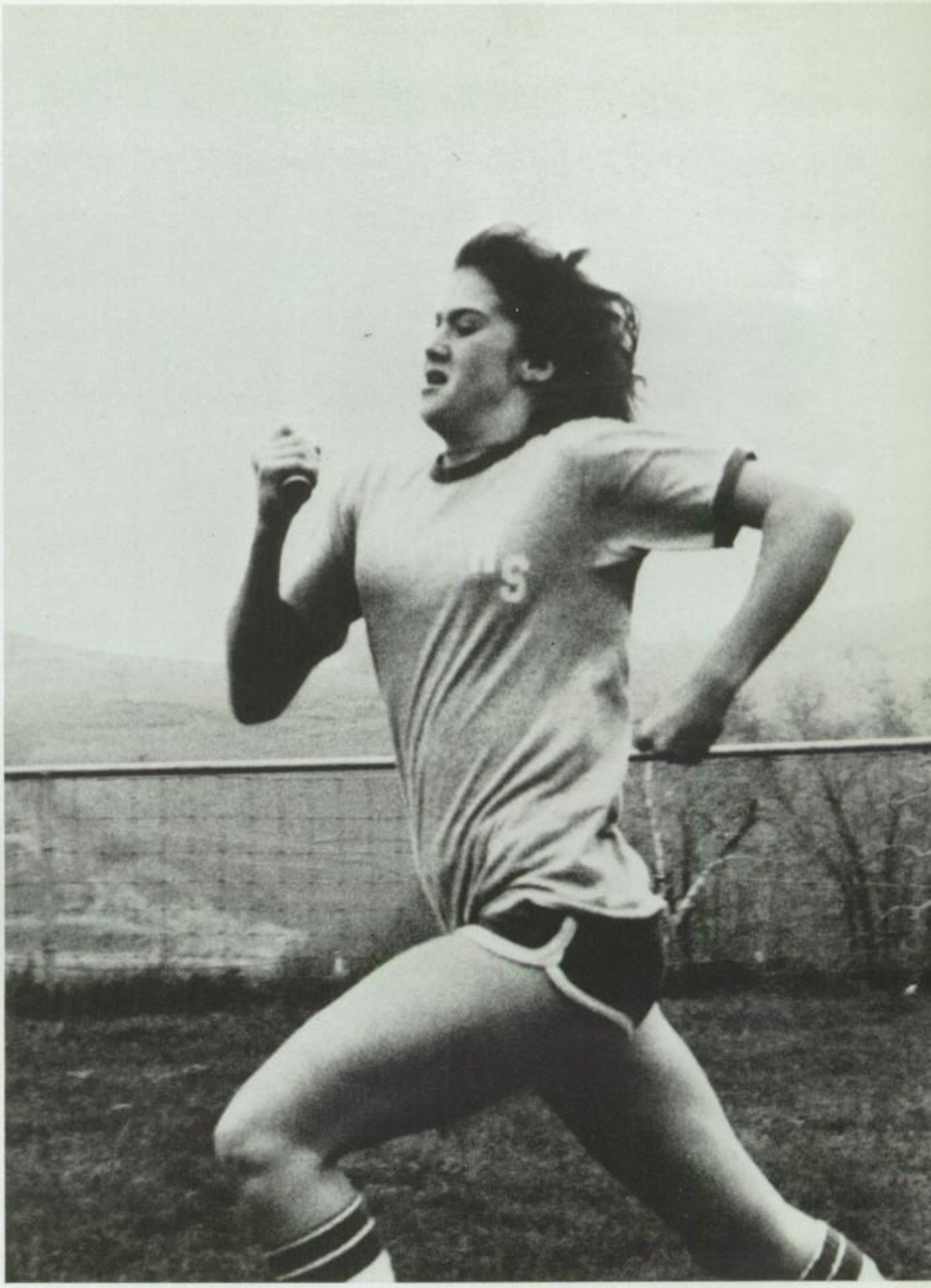
Field events took little practice. The shotput participants did little but throw the put, better known as the Ed and Ted Gill, again and again.

One thing was very different from other sports. Discipline was a problem. How can you punish a track team member? You can't make him run 200 laps!

The enthusiastic crowd awaits the finish of another event. Though crowds were small those people there became emotionally involved.

Looking to the photographer for guidance, Mr. McCartney expresses the feeling that coaching track demands a lot of your time.

Another victory is expressed in the actions of Coach Vanscoy. Track has its golden moments just like every sport.



Every muscle gets a workout in Terri Wigner's body as she negotiates the curve of Gilmer county's track in a relay event.

KEEPING IN STRIDE

Though track meets are only a small part of the entire track season, the meets are what the team members strive for. Opening of the meet season found the girls and boys going in different directions. The boys landed in the Fairmont Invitational. The girls traveled to Gilmer and Buchannon-Upshur.

April 22, was the day track was on everyone's minds. Both teams traveled to compete against Wirt and Doddridge. The boys opened their scoring season with a great 10 points and the girls left with 29 points. It was the best showing of the year for both teams.

The LKC meet edged its way into the schedule soon after and the size of the meet must have upset the cinder grinders, as they left the rain soaked track with 3 points total.

When it came time to compete in the regionals everyone felt they had something distances were accomplished that day. The highlighted day came to an end with a lone freshman earning a bid to the State Track meet. Teri Wigner would compete in the 400 meter at Charleston's Laidly Field. A few members had run their event for the last time that day, but some could look to next year.

Looking down the track, Tonya Linville spies the finish line where another teammate awaits the baton.

Legs in gear and every movement important, Cindy Hilvers hopes to make up some time as she nears the handoff point.

Making each step sure and powerful, Tammy Henderson treks her way around the soft track at Gilmer County.

Still Ahead in . . .

CLUBS &

The most important happening in academics this year was the new proposal by the State Board of Education to raise graduation credits, give comprehensive tests and keep students in school seven periods a day. You could certainly hear the groans of protest and disappointment when this was announced during pre-registration. After eleven years of taking straight classes the juniors could see that their senior year might no longer be an easy one of only two or three classes.

Many students have complained that classes were too hard this year and that the teachers gave too much work. Still at least 15% of our student body achieved the semester honor rolls.

Clubs were once again rather inactive for the most part but an attempt at reorganization could be seen in the following: Student Council brought back class tournaments and powder puff football; FBLA attempted a regional contest at Fairmont State College; FFA, FHA, and Band jointly sponsored a large scale fish fry; and Drama Club and the Forensic Team attended every possible event scheduled in West Virginia.

The Upward Bound Program has sponsored many community projects throughout this school year; from gathering toys for the needy tots for Christmas to collecting donations for Muscular Dystrophy and Cystic Fibrosis. They attended a spring retreat at Jackson Mill over Easter with Upward Bound students from other parts of the state and a special summer program for six weeks at Salem College.

It wasn't the best year, but it was getting better as we tried to stay ahead.

Recruiters spend much time trying to enlist graduating seniors like Pete Collins who plans to join the navy after graduation.

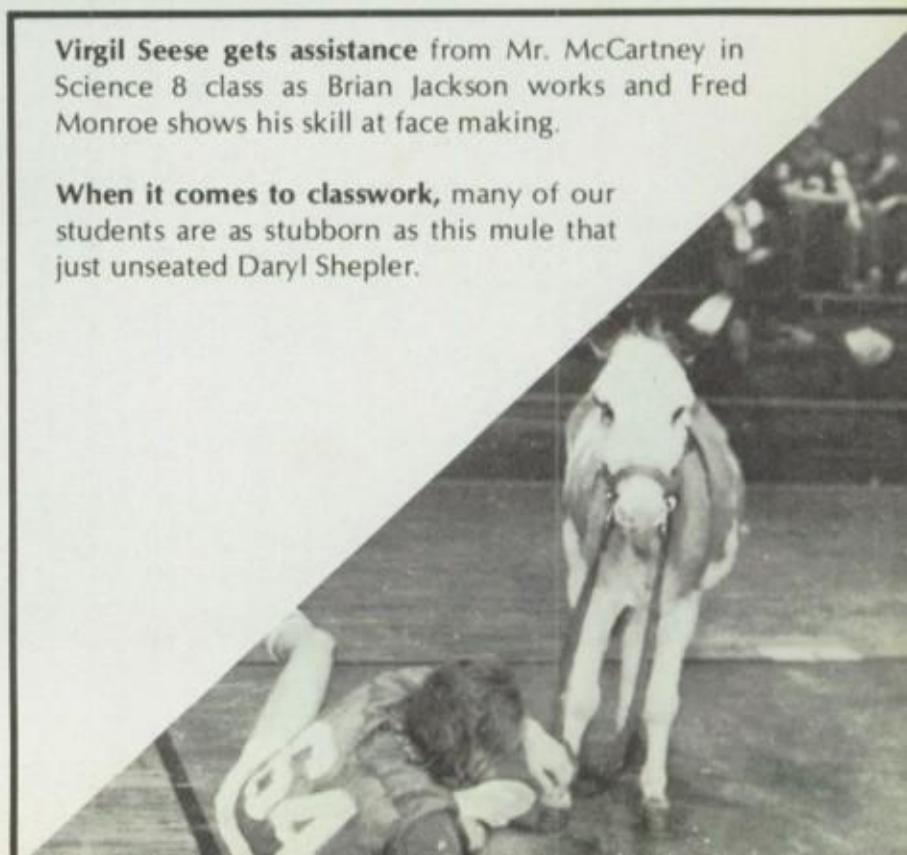
Geometry class learns the art of measuring height and distance during a trip to the football field. Jamie Tallman sights in a measurement as Jamie Mitchem, Steve Davis, Kathy Michels, and Cindy Ocheltree observe.

Back in the classroom Geometry class members Tammy Henderson and Gypsy Lambert study a classmate's proof.

ACADEMICS

Virgil Seese gets assistance from Mr. McCartney in Science 8 class as Brian Jackson works and Fred Monroe shows his skill at face making.

When it comes to classwork, many of our students are as stubborn as this mule that just unseated Daryl Shepler.



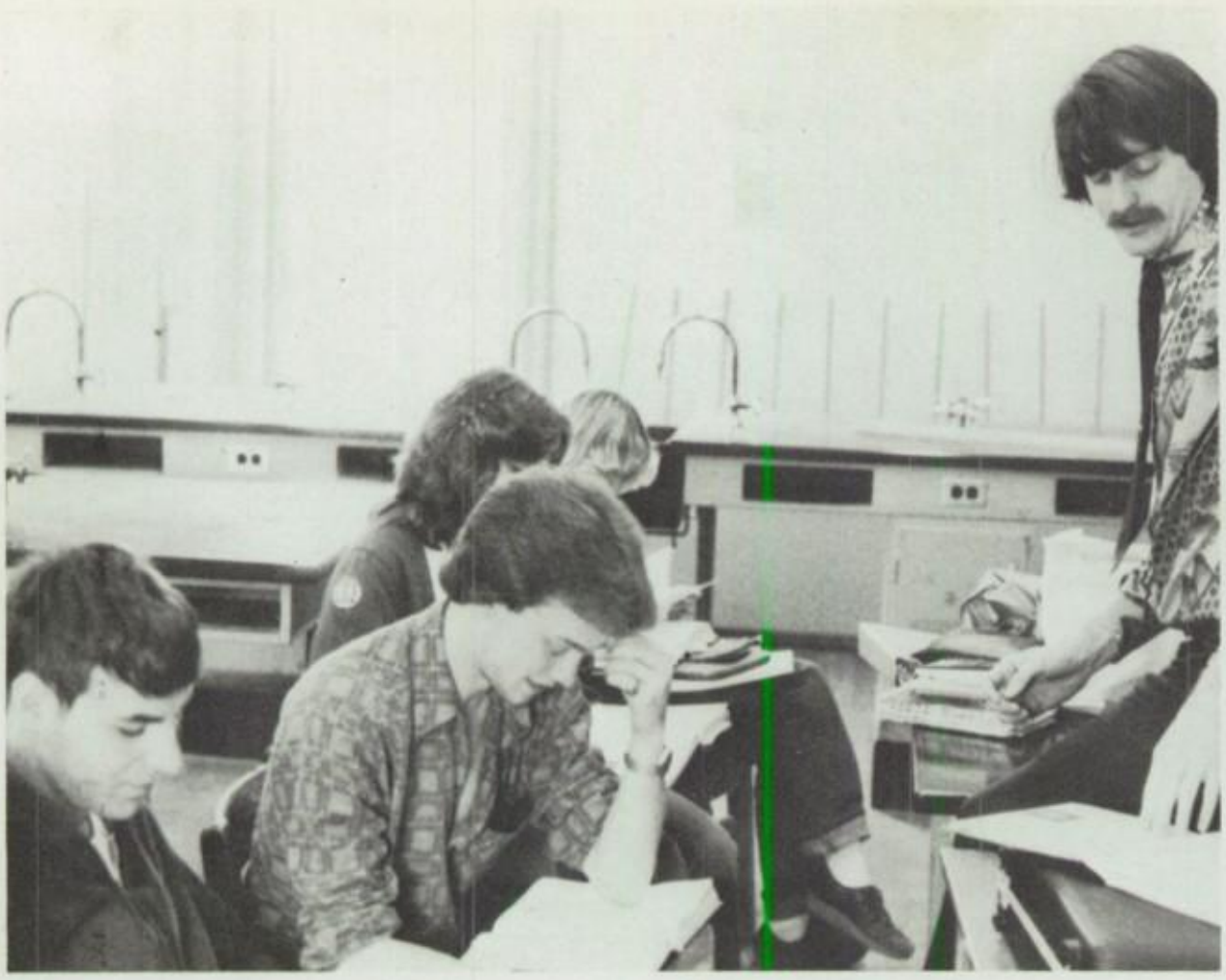
$EE = mc^2$

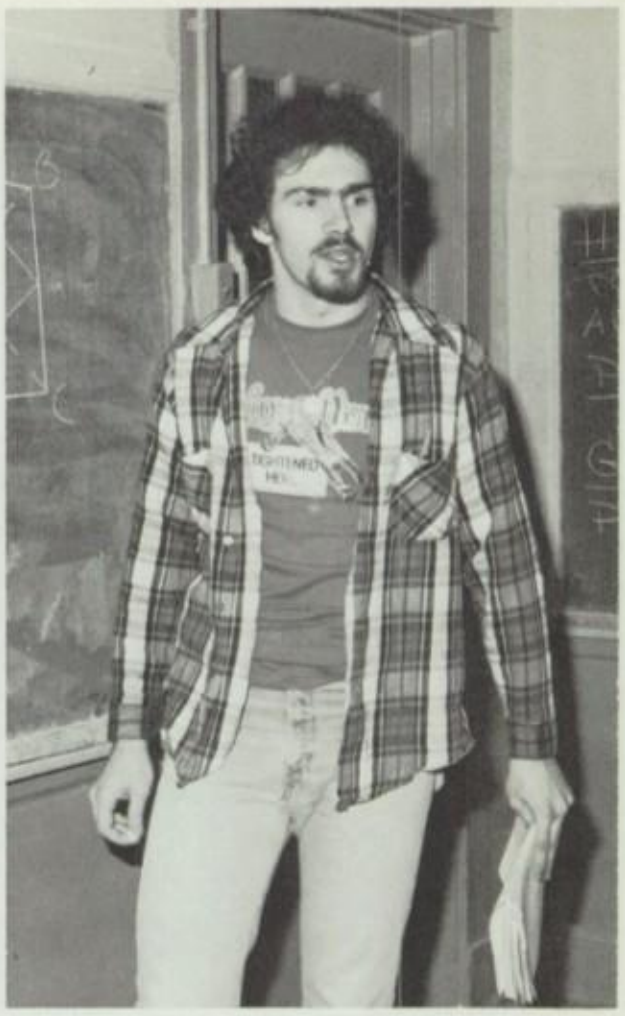
Math and Science. They go together well, just like the plague and famine. Why do students hate math and science? The faculty in these subjects aren't that bad. So, it must be the subjects themselves. Let's see, there was seventh, eighth, ninth, and tenth grade math, algebra I and II, geometry, and advanced algebra (trigonometry) in the math section. In the science category there was seventh and eighth grade science, physical science, biology I and biology II, Chemistry I and II (Chem. II had a grand total of three people) and physics.

Why were these sixteen subjects so hated? What was so different about them that it made people try to avoid them? Probably because you had to work to get an answer and try to figure out how and why. When you were back in your early years, math and science weren't so bad. You'd have small, simple questions and problems that could be answered in two or three steps. And then came algebra, chemistry, and physics. Here, you'd find yourself barraged with 14 and 15 step problems only to find out that you made a mistake on the second part of the first step. Let's face it, math and science is only good for teachers, bankers, and ulcers.

Mr. Dodd's overcrowded Chemistry II class: Dave Pyles, Peter Collins, and Jim Cranston, are usually involved in complicated tasks like: cleaning the chem-lab, straightening shelves, other difficult operations.

Pennsboro High School Math Field Day team, top row: Gypsy Lambert, Michele Devericks, Debbie Murphy, Christina Parker, Cindy Hilvers. Bottom row: Buddy Sellers, Kim Griffith, Peter Owings, Peter Collins, Jeff Cutlip, Jim Cranston.





As Peter Collins and Dave Pyles well know, you learn how to do many things in Mr. Dodd's physics class, like: curing migrain headaches, deciphering algebraic equations, and the fastest route to Weston.

With poise, grace, and extreme frustration, Jim Cranston attempts to explain a geometric proof, which he himself probably doesn't understand. (upper left)

The word of the year in Chemistry I class: perplexed. Everyday the students of Chemistry I went to class, became confused, and attempted to solve the 15 step equations assigned to them.

The junior high math field day team: Top row – Alex Smith, Pat McPeek, Dean Henderson, Tony Sellers, Roy Garner. Bottom row – Laurie Ecker, Ashley McCullough, Angie Kelley.

Girls in home ec. class study magazines for new ideas.

Ronnie Wright displays his pinning technique while trying to put a shirt together.

More boys in home ec. classes

This year saw more boys enrolled in home ec. classes where they experimented with cooking and a few learned the fine art of making shirts. Other classes studied home management, budgeting and food planning. The home economics organization, FHA, spent a frustrating year trying to raise money selling lightbulbs. In May a fish fry was hosted by FHA, FFA, and band with the proceeds divided among the three.

The vo-ag department was in for a change when Mr. Grimes left his position in December. His classes were taken over by Mr. Conger who came right in time for one of the busiest seasons of the year – selling fruit. It could have been a time of confusion but everyone soon adjusted and were once again busy in the sawdust making picnic tables for summer sales.

FHA: Row 1 – Angie Cox, Kathy Griffith, Kim Griffith, Debbie Robinson, Donna Baker. Row 2 – Jean Fullen, Dixie McCullough, Brice Ramsey, Kathy Smith, Debbie Lambert. Row 3 – Terri Beck, Jackie Lewis, Lori Jett, Rhonda Farrell, Diane Freeland. Row 4 – Teri Harden, Cindy Critchfield.

Miss Hough helps Dave Jones pin a pattern.

Vo-ag boys level the lawn in front of the shop. Left to right – Richard Jones, Mark Owings, Eric Smith, Mike Cunningham, Dean Richards.

FFA: Row 1 – Gypsy Lambert, Darrel Lipscomb, Tim Mahaney, Greg Cox, Sue Pyles, Woody Mahaney, Dan Goff, Mr. Conger. Row 2 – John Davis, Terry Jones, Buddy Sellers, Steve Britton, Eddie Wilson, Kenny Taylor, Jeff Cutlip, Tom Riggs, Steve Lipscomb. Row 3 – Kevin Jones, Lori Overfield, Lisa Gilmore, Sherri McKinney, Kim Hammond, Mark Hall, Brian Richards, Mark Davis, Mike Mahaney, Dennis Cottrill, Richard Hathaway. Row 4 – Troy Brundage, Terry Bunner, Loren Sellers, Dave DePihno, Ruthie Harper, Becky Robinson, Karen Robertson, Tim Delancey, Robert Riggs. Row 5 – Jay Smith, Gary Cottrill, Billy Robinson, Jeff Hurst, Bruce Robinson, Steve Hammond, Bob Bunner, Eric Smith, Mike Cunningham, Richard Jones. Row 6 – Billy Shaffer, Bobby Bunner, Dean Richards, Mark Owings, Amos Bunner, Chuck Overfield, Daryl Shepler, Greg McDonald, Jon Lanbert.

Mr. Conger demonstrates car repair after an accident inconvenienced his.

New look for art and music

The band took on a new look and style this year. For the first time we had a color guard. Also the traditional fuzzy hats of yesterday were replaced with military helmets. The band became known as **The Scarlet Regiment** and continued participating in area events as a military band rather than a marching band.

Art classes found a new teacher behind the desk this year and a new type of program followed her arrival. An additive to the program helped the students appreciate the art they studied. The students learned under the direction of Mrs. Grimes how to identify greater works of arts and how to associate them with the various periods of art history. Classes enjoyed projects different from the usual program of art. Aside from the usual drawings and brush techniques the art students learned to make collages, string art, and card making.

Like the art classes the music students found an unfamiliar face directing their class. Mr. Deever opened the school year with a goal in mind to teach his students to listen to music intelligently. Music students studied musical periods from prehistoric times until present.

Music class prepares seventh graders for a future in band. At the end of the period they became restless for the dismissal bell.

Band: First row – Tami Allen, Tammy Henderson, Tonya Linville, Misty Simonton, Michele Devericks, Myrna Doll, Debbie Murphy, Brenda Wells, Mr. Deever. Second row – Lisa Griffith, Jackie Lewis, Cindy Ocheltree, Jamie Tallman, Kathy Michels, Christina Parker, Lisa Davis, Denna Rogers, Terri Beck, Nancy Samples. Third row – Jenny Michels, Kim Fisher, Alisa Hopkins, Teresa Rogers, Crystal Parker, Dixie McCullough, Karen Robertson, Ruthie Harper, Cheryl Ankrom, Cheryl Anderson. Fourth row – Angie Jewell, Kim Barnes, Teresa Davis, Cindy Lamp, Bev Hiley, Carla Rogers, Lori Overfield, Sabrina Brundage. Fifth row – Donita Doll, Scott Mahaney, Ronald Mason, Brian Jackson, Jody Devericks, Phil Williams, Mark Jackson, James Taylor, Michelle Galloway.

Pencil drawings were a part of art training. Tammy Jones concentrates on fine detail.

The band class was one of the most enthusiastic groups at football games. Rachel Hilvers leads the cheer as band members, always on their feet, follow along.

Upward Bound (bottom left): Front row – Kim Hammond, Mary Pierce, Barbara Nay, Gypsy Lambert. Back row – Janice Hinton, Jackie Adams, Teri Beck, Lisa Griffith, Ellen Griffith.

It takes a lot of trial and error to get the perfect shade for a charcoal drawing. Kim Hammond checks the shades with encouragement from Mary Pierce.

English and yearbook

Write Write write

"I can't think of anything to write," was the typical reaction to any writing assignment given by yearbook and English teachers. But complain as they might, the writing went on. Mrs. McCray gave daily theme writing assignments, Mrs. Murphy assigned research papers and comparison studies, and Miss Friend tried to get the eighth and ninth grade students ready for more difficult writing assignments.

English, however, wasn't all work. The ninth grade class, accompanied by Miss Friend, went to see Romeo and Juliet. Seniors studying Macbeth played a Macbeth game devised by Mrs. Murphy and then dressed as witches to portray a scene from Macbeth.

While yearbook required writing, it was not the same structured classroom as English. Yearbook students could laugh and talk at the same time that they were working. Confusion reigned over each class period with people running back and forth from the typing room, rummaging through picture files, rearranging furniture to find a place to do layout sheets, demanding help, "How do you do this, I can't make this picture fit, where is the correcto type, . . . HELP!"

Worksheets to go with **The Scarlett Letter** kept English 11 students frantically searching for answers. Debbie Robinson and Brian Richards try to finish before the 9:15 bell.

Senior English students enjoyed reading Tess of the D'Urbervilles while they dreamed of "thyme scented, bird singing mornings in May." Christina Parker shares her book with Ann Weekley while Myrna Doll, with models of Tess's cows on her desk, reads with Chris McCloy.

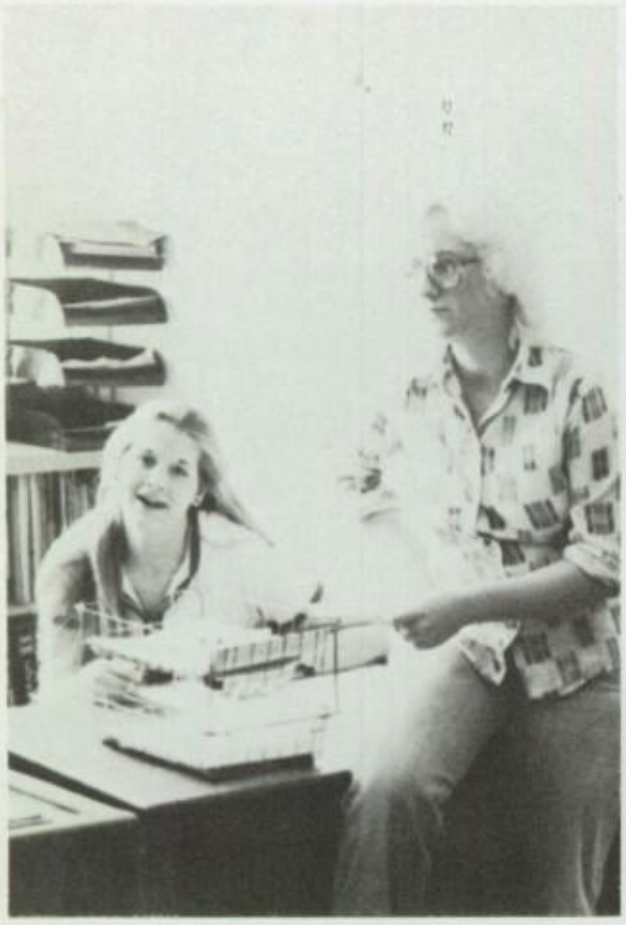
Second period often found Mrs. Murphy and Myrna Doll doing some serious work on the yearbook.

When Dave Jones needed help with the sports section, he turned to Peter Collins who usually took over.

It was easy to find pictures but then there was the problem of where to put them. Dave Jones was amused by most suggestions that Mrs. Murphy made.

Yearbook class – Front row – Mrs. Murphy, Robin Miracle, Ann Weekley, Brian Lamp. Middle row – Jim Cranston, Peter Collins, Ronnie Wright, Peter Owings, Anita Bird. Top row – Debbie Robinson, Chris McCloy, Myrna Doll, Dave Jones.

During second period office practice, Rhonda Farrell and Diane Freeland take care of the office business for Mr. Dodd.



FBLA officers were installed during a ceremony in the home ec. room. Susan Armstrong from PRT installs treasurer, Darrel Lipscomb.

Typing I class teaches Terri Harden the basics of good typing skills.

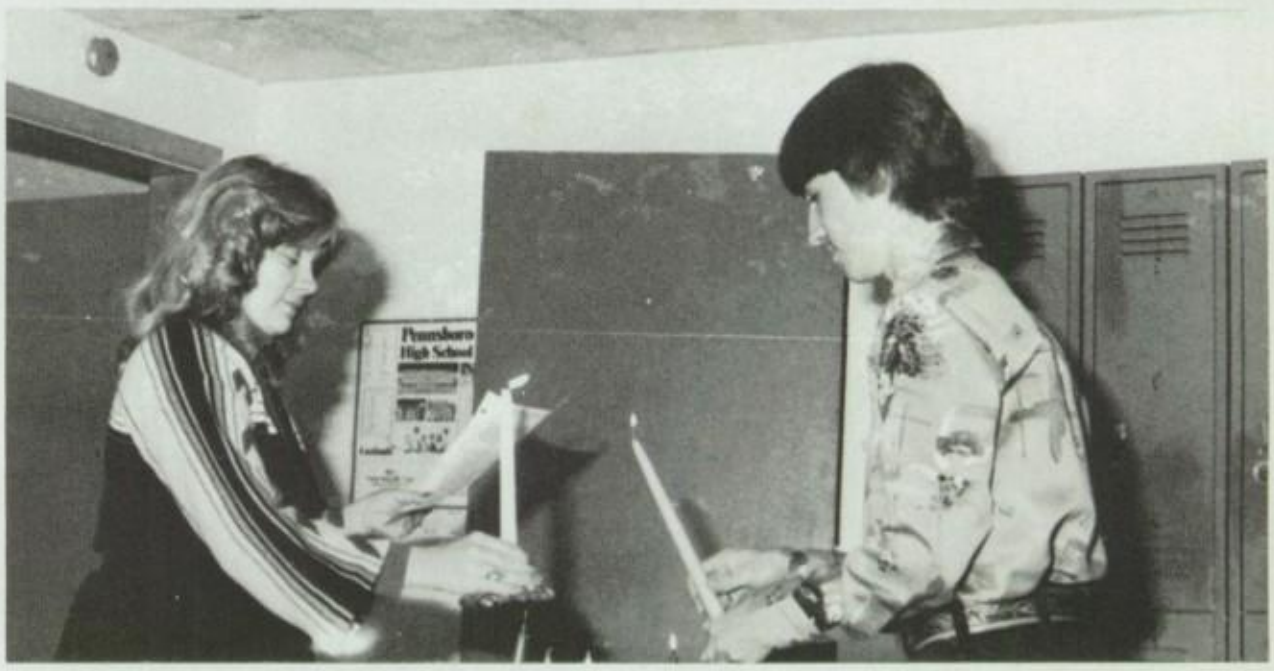
Business classes small

Business classes were not filled but that was probably because these classes were not required for graduation. Most people who bothered with the extra work enjoyed these classes and everyone had a fun time with Mrs. Jennings.

Bookkeeping was hard but helpful for those who planned a business career, general business students learned the fine points of running a business (including inventories and taxes), and typing students learned the keyboard letters as they also discovered that typing was only for the agile.

Mrs. Jennings kept her students well informed with various speakers brought in to talk with her classes. And how did the students repay her? With compliments, of course! Every time she wore a yellow pants suit, someone told her that she was a beautiful banana.

FBLA members: Front row – Mrs. Jennings, Christina Parker, Debbie Murphy, Terri Beck, Trina Hilvers. Second row – Rhonda Farrell, Diane Freeland, Lisa Davis, Kim Griffith. Third row – Darrel Lipscomb, Roger Morrison, Michele Devericks.



Flag football was the best part of phys. ed. class as can be attested to by Luke Weekley as he struggles to keep the ball on a win or lose play.

Emergency Squad members demonstrated the use of life saving equipment to the phys. ed. classes. Rick Wells shows Kim Lanham (and Dave Mellot below) how to protect against smoke inhalation.

Library practice: Front row – Diane Freeland, Angie Reed, Debby Shaffer, Brenda Wells, Mindy Hilvers, Sue Pyles, Janice Hinton. Back row – Libby Helmick, Crystal Parker, Carla Pride, Barbara Nay, Mary Pierce, Peggy Mosser.

Jog to field brings whistles

The most dreaded part of phys. ed. class was running to the field every nice day. For the boys it meant just another jog, but for the girls it meant stares, whistles, and honking horns. But even running to the field was better than playing softball in the gym because of rain. However, it was useless to complain – Coach Robison was a master at ignoring people and Miss Brown punished bad, complaining girls by making them do exercises. And, oh my goodness, what if the boys were watching!

Social studies offered 7-12

Miss Snyder splits drama and history

Can you believe that someone who is totally absorbed with China and India would have time to coach the drama and forensic team. Sounds like a strange combination, but somehow Miss Snyder managed to find time for all of it.

Miss Snyder has always been known as a hard teacher and she did give plenty of work. But that meant she gave a lot of her own time making up worksheets and then grading them.

Not only did Miss Snyder keep up with world cultures and American studies but she also spent many weekends throughout the year at drama and forensic meetings in such places as Fairmont, Morgantown, Wheeling Park, Huntington, and even four days in Boston with Sarah Sweeney at the National Forensic Tournaments.

Miss Snyder was not alone in the field of social studies. World geography was instructed by Mr. C. (that's Mr. Cottrill to the uninformed) who kept the class wondering if he was really a college graduate or just some little kid wandering around school.

West Virginia history was learned under the tutelage of Miss Brown who often wondered if everyone could ever learn all the counties, much less the county seats.

And there was Coach Robison also, who taught world regions. It was a challenge to get through this class. Coach Robison took pity on no one – even if they were just little seventh graders.

Forensics team – Front row – Ann Weekley, Woody Mahaney, Cindy Ocheltree, Rusty Isner. Middle row – Jimmy Hopkins, Kathy Michels, Pete Owings, Angie McCullough. Back row – Sarah Sweeney, Jim Cranston, Myrna Doll, Chris McCloy, Peter Collins.

In Miss Snyder's class one requirement to successfully pass the class was to construct some sort of personal project dealing with the class, such as this coach.

One play presented by the drama club was **The Potman Spoke Sooth.** Three members of the cast were Peter Collins, Chris McCloy, and Myrna Doll.

American studies I and American studies II were a little easier for Miss Snyder with the help of Mrs. Seese, a student teacher.

At the State Drama Festival held in Morgantown, Pete Collins and Mryna Doll were awarded all state trophies for being the best male and female actors of the cast.

Drama club – Front row – Ann Weekley, Dave Gatrell, Woody Mahaney, Pat Allen, Cindy Ocheltree, Rusty Isner, Trina Hilvers. Middle row – Jimmy Hopkins, Kathy Michels, Dean Richards, Pete Owings, Angie McCullough, Robert Riggs. Back row – Sarah Sweeney, Jim Cranston, Mryna Doll, Chris McCloy, Peter Collins.

In the play, The Potman Spoke Sooth, Rusty Isner decides to arrest the cast.

Still ahead in . . .

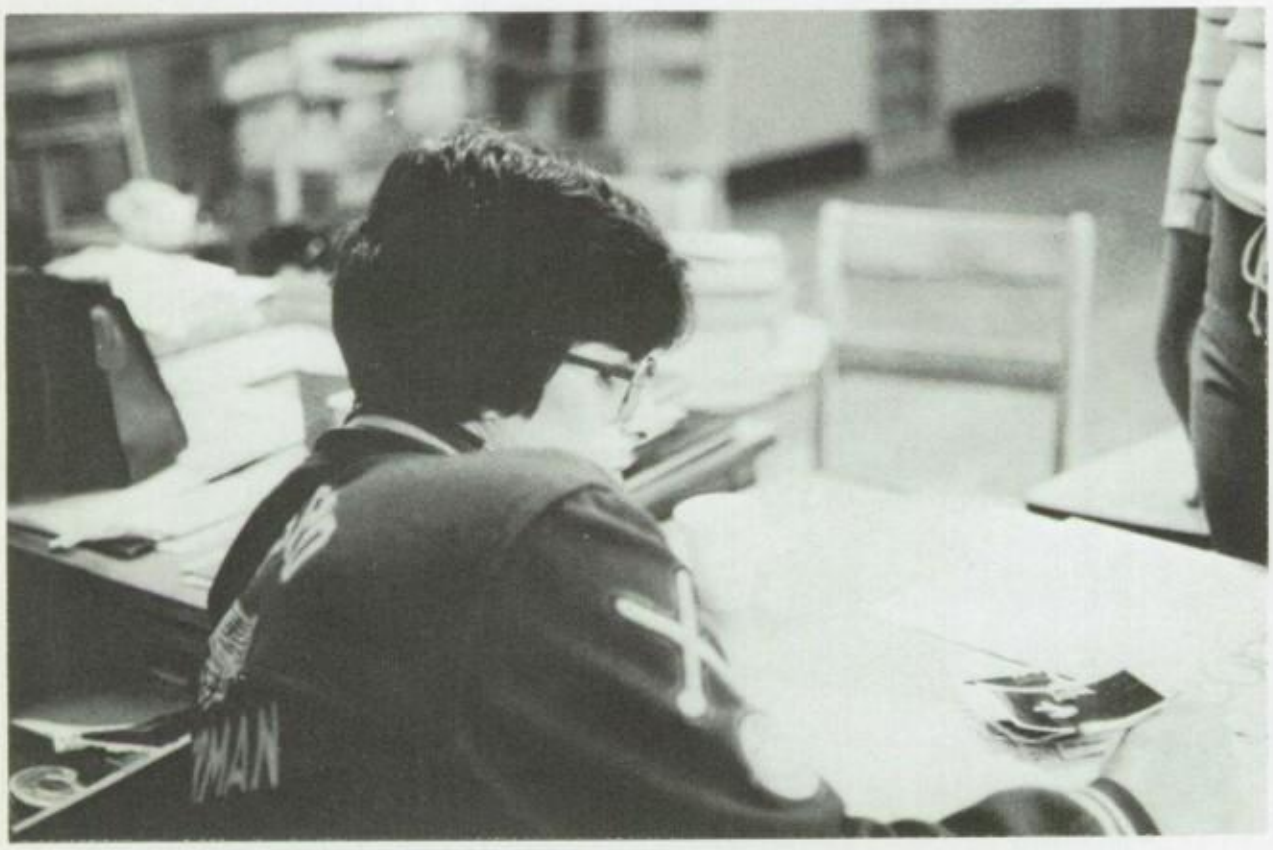
PEOPLE

This year Pennsboro High School had around 300 students walking through the halls. Out of these 300, no two students were the same. Some seemed insane, others seemed serious. And it was this difference that kept Pennsboro High alive. Some people were athletic. It was these people who made the girl's basketball team go 19-5. Some were intelligent which helped Pennsboro have 7 people out of 10 in the county qualify for regionals on Math Field Day. The serious people kept everything running like a clock. They organized our dances and our events like bake sales and various dinners.

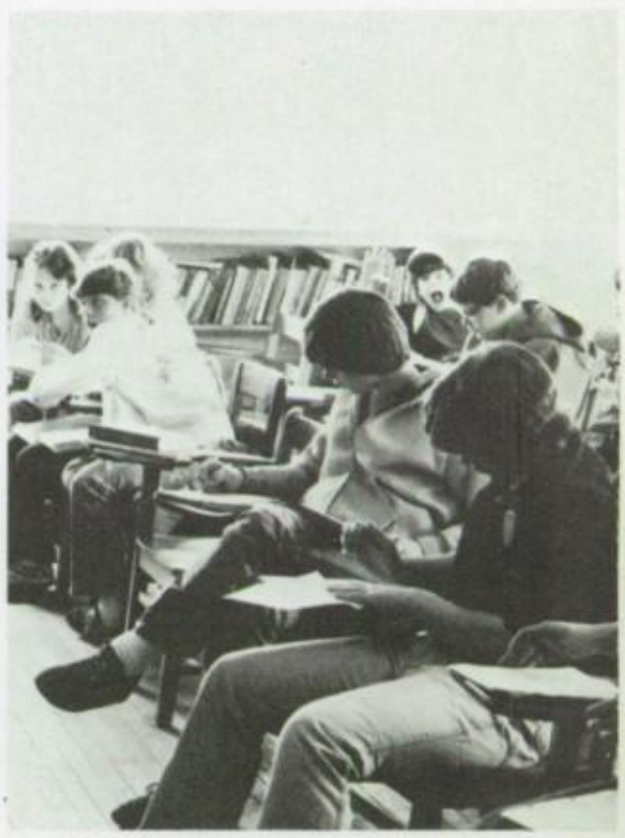
Then there were the crazy people. It was these peoole that made Pennsboro worth while. No matter what they said, deep down they were optimistic. They would bring the athletes up when they were behind in the game. They invented ways to help people remember things for their classes. And they would make work a little more fun, so a spaghetti dinner would be an amusing event even though the organization came out in debt.

Who were these crazy people who were so important? They were you and I. Everybody in Pennsboro had just a little bit of insanity. This craziness lived in our school. Most people felt that a little insanity helped things run better. Instead of grumbling and complaining about math, we'd liven it up with jokes. Actually, the only way a person could keep his sanity, was to act insane. The students were constantly harassed by tobacco rules and notes to tell why or where. In fact, insanity was the greatest thing a student could have, because no teacher could control it.

Phys. Ed. class at the field gave Kelly Britton, Ashley McCollough, Myra Hardbarger, and Julie McCloy a chance to play flag football.



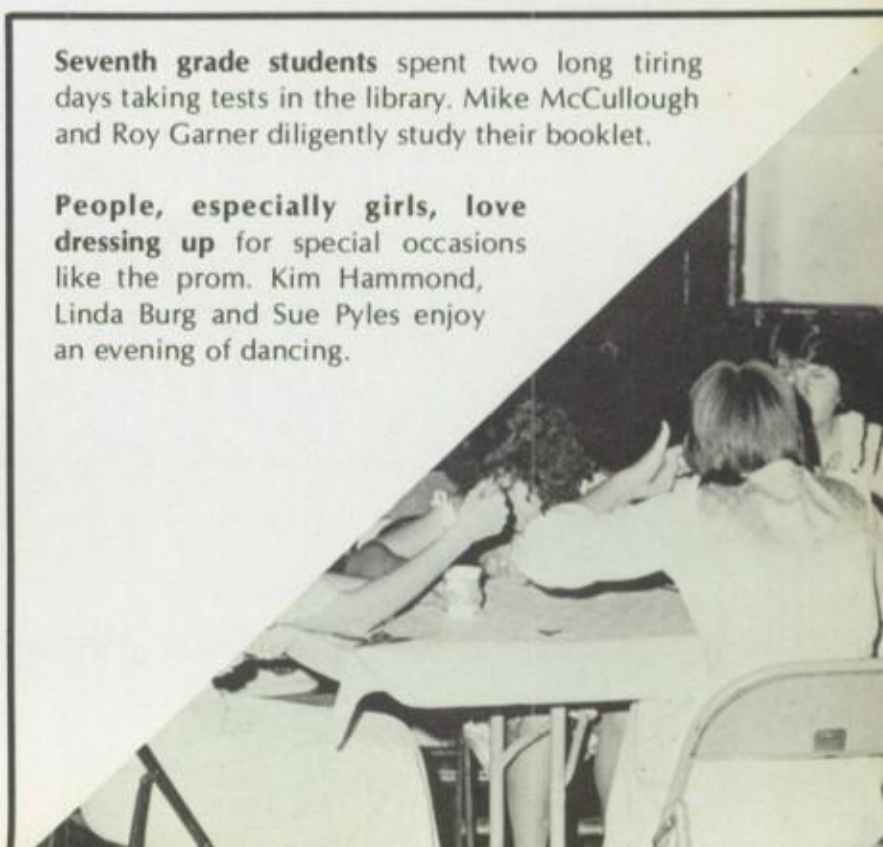
School often becomes a bore during the long days of winter. Brian Lamp tries to concentrate on the subject at hand — basketball pictures.



People, people everywhere, especially in overcrowded classrooms. Front row — Cheryl Ankrom, Kim Lanham, Rodney Hardbarger, and Scott Cranston.

Seventh grade students spent two long tiring days taking tests in the library. Mike McCullough and Roy Garner diligently study their booklet.

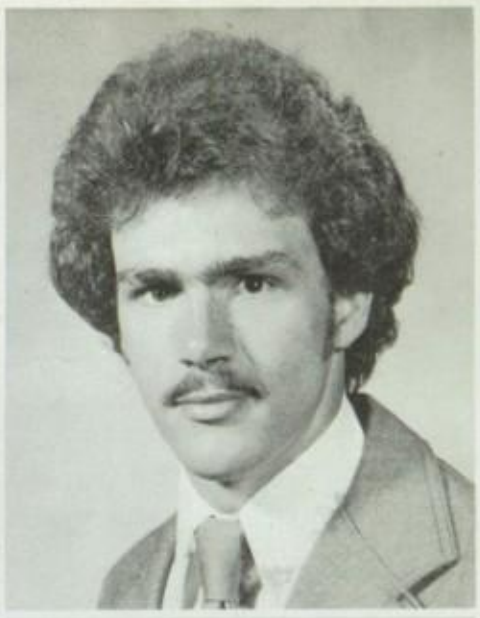
People, especially girls, love dressing up for special occasions like the prom. Kim Hammond, Linda Burg and Sue Pyles enjoy an evening of dancing.



Jim Andrews

Kim Brooks

Peter Collins



Jim Cranston

Mike Cunningham

Lisa Davis

Michele Devericks

Accepting the challenge to be a senior

Out of the lazy days of the summer of '79 came a group of young men and women ready to face the challenge of being a senior. For a while they didn't notice the meaning of such a high honor but as they journeyed to school that warm day in August to be photographed it finally dawned on them, they would be the first class of the 80's.

The year developed quickly and its events passed by quickly. The fall rushed by, leaving behind the ordering of graduation apparel and of course the prestigeous senior key.

As cold set in, the senior pictures had arrived and our eldest students admired their classmates portraits with a gleem in their eyes. This truly was their last year. The senior keys came in shortly afterward, setting this group farther apart from the rest of the student body. All the while the seniors wondered where a very special privelege had gone. Why weren't they allowed to pass the lunch line.

The weather warmed and the somewhat prestigeous group walked the school's paths knowing everything was done for the last time. Winter became spring and the change in climate brought a revived tradition to the senior class. Class tournaments had arrived and just as quickly as they came, they went, leaving the seniors heart broken as the result of losing two close decisions.

Spring also brought the shipment of graduation material and the somewhat edgy group awaited the two final steps of the long road they had traveled. First came the last dance, the junior-senior prom and shortly thereafter followed graduation and after that uncertainty. This year had been one of decision. The big question that lay in the minds of our departing group was what to do after the flipping of the tassel?

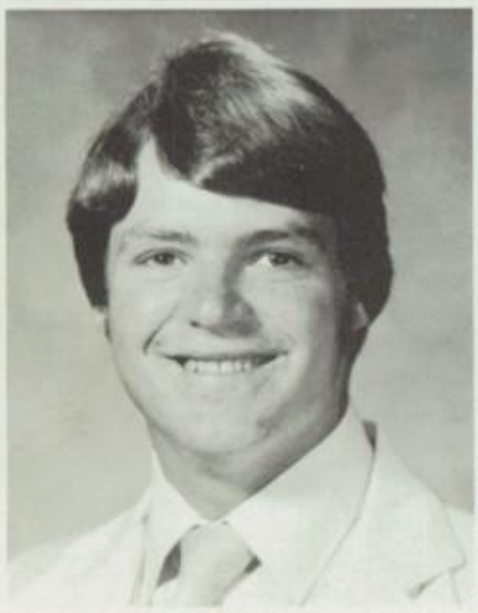
In a crowded gym on June 9th indecision was evident as the new graduates looked to the world "still ahead."

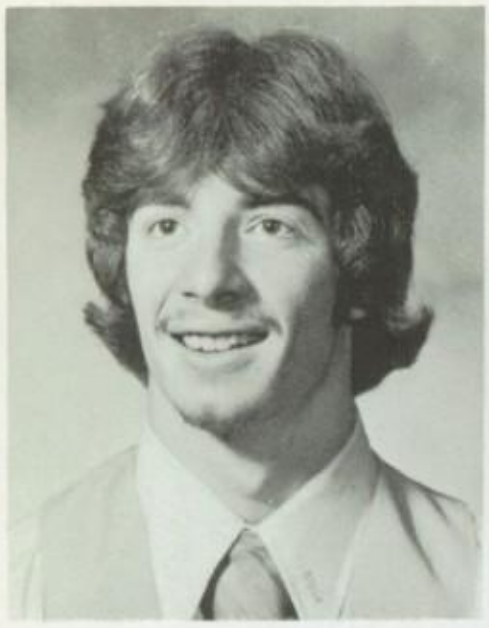
Senior class officers – Debbie Murphy, secretary-treasurer; Peter Collins – president; Cindy Hilvers – vice-president.

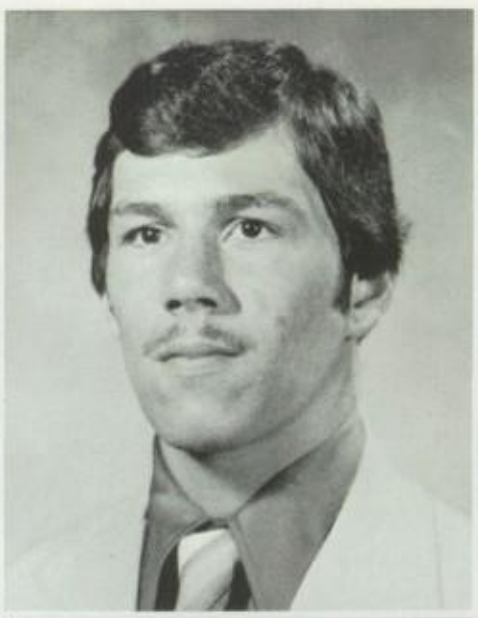
Senior princesses and escorts line up on the field at half-time during homecoming. Left to right – Dean Richards, Mindy Hilvers, Dave Pyles, Denna Rogers, Daryl Shepler, Cindy Jones.

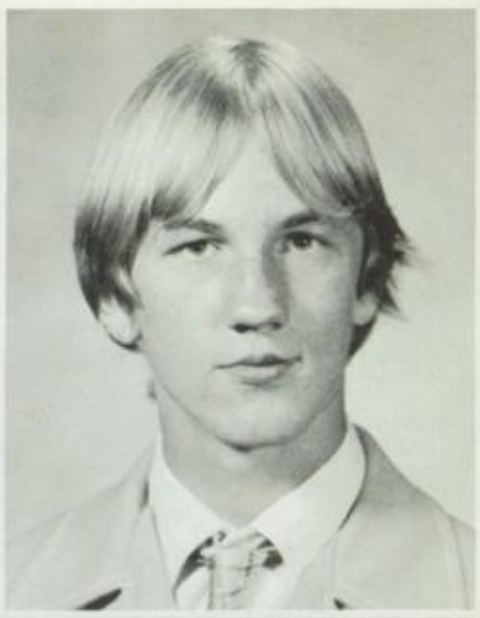
Myrna Doll
Rhonda Farrell
Diane Freeland

Bruce Hayhurst
Elizabeth Helmick
Cindy Hilvers
Mindy Hilvers

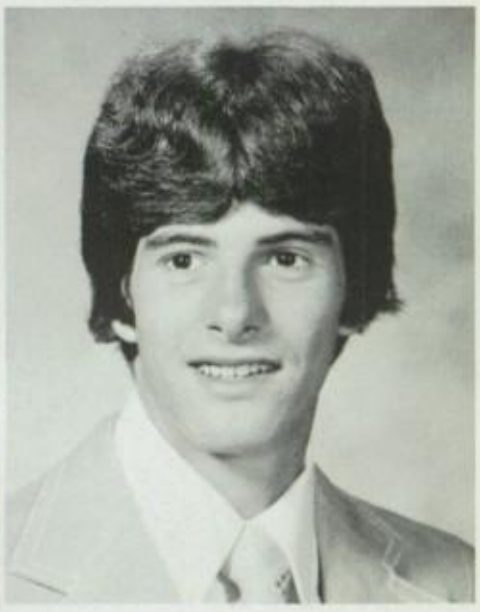




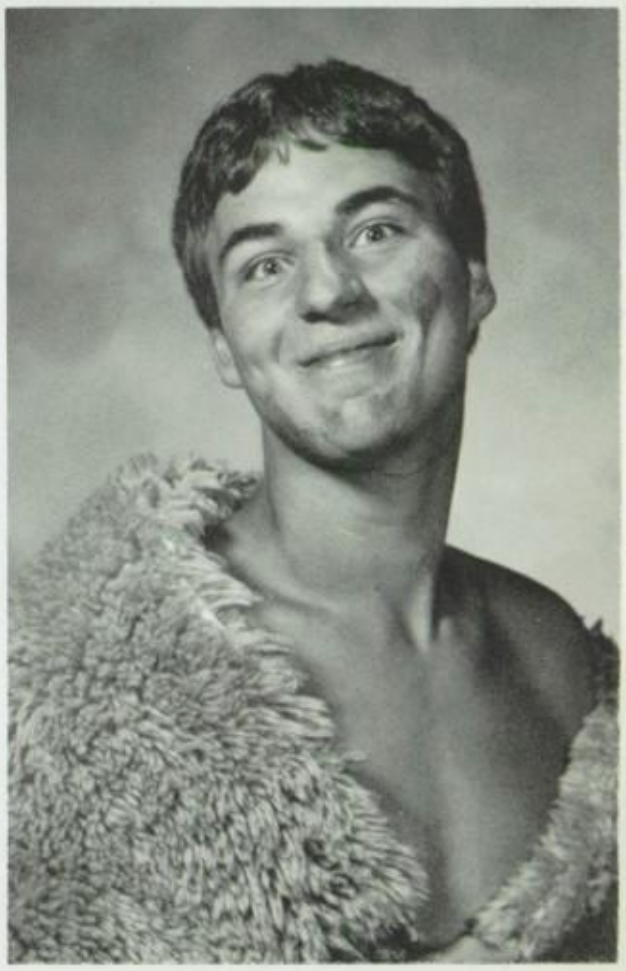




Rusty Isner
Cindy Jones
Dave Jones
Richard Jones



Rick Jones
Jon Lambert
Brian Lamp

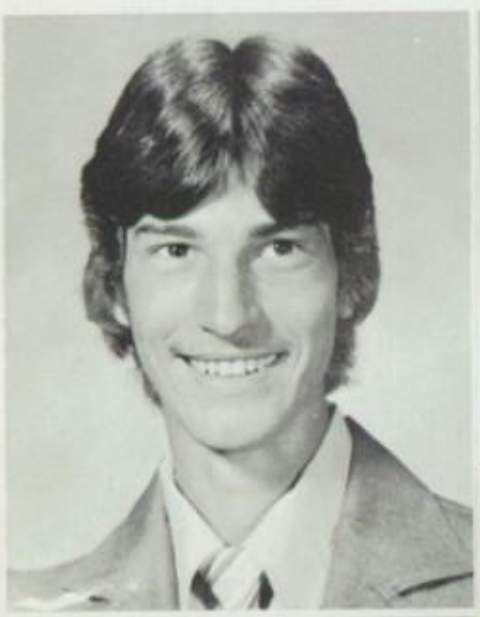


Modeling a throw rug provided by Ideal-Sayre, Peter Collins poses for his senior portrait.

Senior Bob Bunner still hasn't learned what happens to boys who throw snowballs. Let's hope Amos Bunner doesn't tell Mr. Dodd.

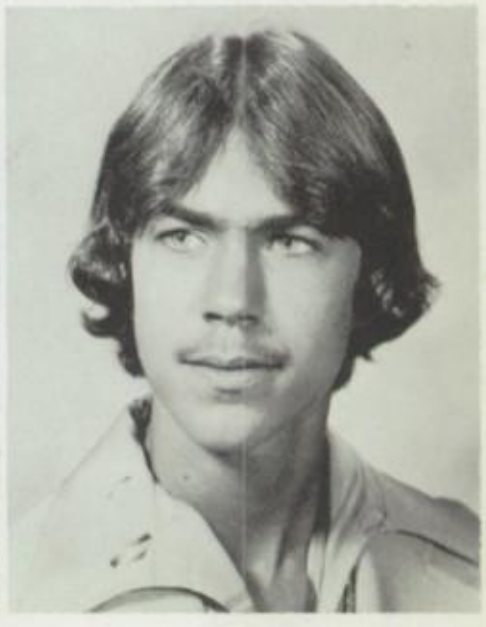
Seniors lackadaisical?

Lazy, lack of effort in action, is this, the senior class? They were thought of as a group with apathetical minds and effortless bodies, happy to sit in the window and dream of weekends, as illustrated by Jim Cranston. (left) Still to achieve twelve years of education took a bit of effort. Clever, more than lazy, describes these decade beginners. If they saw an easier way, they used it. Evade strenuous brain and muscle activity was their motto. They were a laid-back group with great intentions, and all the while laughter echoed throughout the halls. Many of the members of this group found that to be lazy is to be content. After all, there is little harm in putting off today what might be cancelled tomorrow due to lack of interest.



Darrell Lipscomb
David Lipscomb
Tim Mahaney

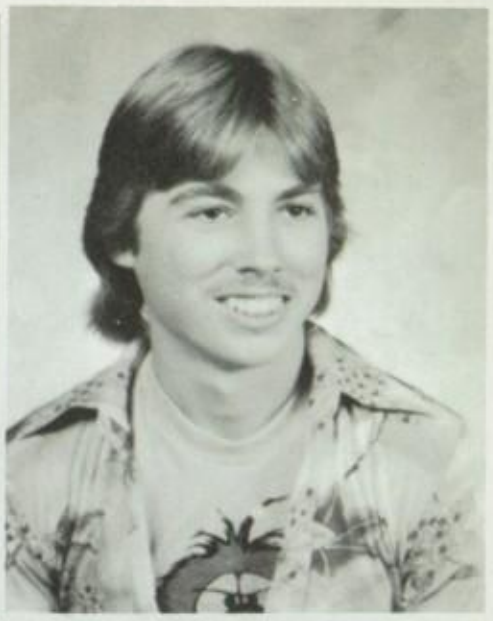
Brian Miracle
Debbie Murphy
Chris McCloy
Mark Owings



Christina Parker

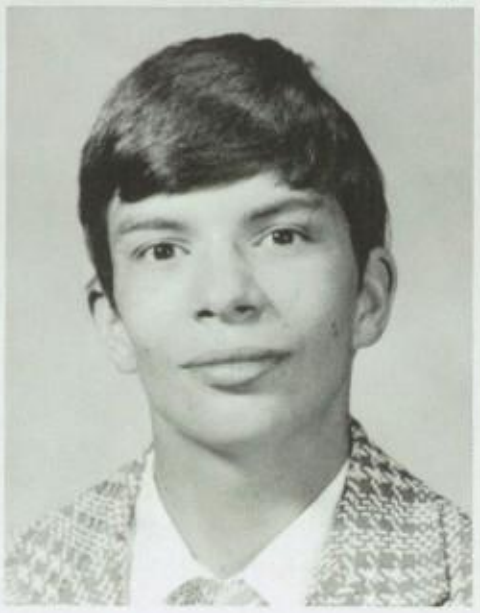
Rhonda Pernell

Dave Pyles



Dean Richards

Kyle Perkins



Erinie Pierce

Angie Reed

Deena Rogers

A sad farewell

The evening started off on a sad note. Cold, sleeting rain fell in torrents. Mothers in dress clothes and heels slipped their way across the field only to sink in their own shoes once they lined up down the center of the field. Colorful umbrellas jostled above heads, trying to fit into a place. It was difficult to look up at the dripping crowd. The band feared their notes would sound mournful, the cheerleaders knew they could never scream when they were ready to cry, and the football team still couldn't believe this last test was to be against the ferocious "Fighting Irish." The game was lost, the crowd dispersed, and the rain continued. Only the field remained unchanged, waiting for another group of seniors to take their place of recognition.

Kathy Sellers

Debbie Shaffer

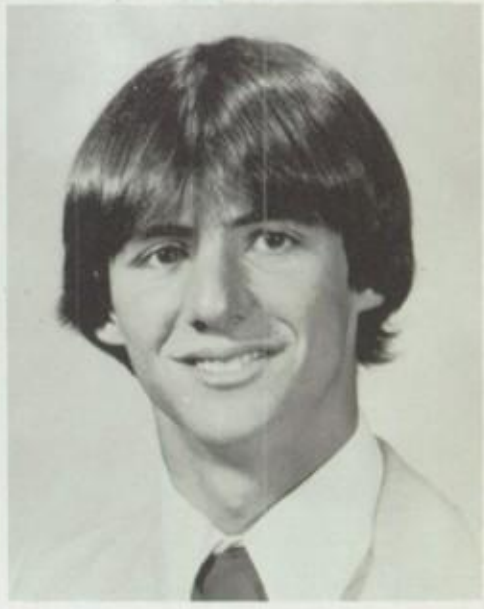
Eric Smith

Brenda Wells

Billy Shaffer

Daryl Shepler

Ann Weekley



Ronnie Wright

Varsity Club: Bottom – Jimmy Hopkins, Brian Miracle, Bruce Hayhurst, John Gaston, Jamie Mitchem, Dave Gatrell, Rick Riggs. Middle – Tim Jones, Steve Davis, Rick Jones, Jamie Tallman, Rusty Isner, Dave Jones, Peter Collins, Greg Davis. Top – Greg Cox, Kyle Perkins, Brian Lamp, Billy Shaffer, Ronnie Wright, Tom Riggs, Daryl Shepler.

Girls Varsity: Bottom – Mindy Hilvers, Cindy Hilvers, Trina Hilvers. Top – Kim Fisher, Rachel Hilvers, Laura Delancey, Teri Wigner, Robin Miracle.

Almost there . . .

Some started out the year feeling the happiness that came to them knowing that in just two more years they would be finished with school. Others wanted to get back to school and meet their old friends. Whatever the reason we came back to school to become "The Juniors".

There were many things to look forward to when the year started. First rings came and everyone wore theirs for at least an hour before giving it to their steady.

Next came yearbooks which allowed us to reminisce about our former sophomore year.

And then there was basketball season and the fun of working in the concession stand to raise money for the prom.

Spring came and with it time to spend the money earned during the winter and begin plans for the prom, which was attended for the first time by most of the class.

Soon we realized that our junior year was about to end and we would be seniors, but for the time we were "almost there".

During the summer, school classes were forgotten and juniors and seniors spent Sunday afternoon watching the races. Jimmy Hopkins and Rusty Isner watch together.

Warm fall days found the band practicing half-time shows. Cindy Ocheltree and Kathy Michels wait for the signal to begin.

Jackie Adams
Tami Allen
Terri Beck
Terry Bunner
Gary Cottrill

Greg Cox
Cindy Cross
Oral Cutlip
Steve Davis
Laura DeLancey
John Gaston

Gail Godfrey
Ellen Griffith
Kim Griffith
Lisa Griffith
Teresa Griffith
Kim Hammond

Tammy Henderson
Janice Hinton
James Hopkins
Lori Jett
Terry Jones

Even juniors are capable of a little work as Brice Ramsey demonstrates.

Class officers: Secretary-treasurer – Tom Riggs; president – Jamie Mitchem; vice-president – Jamie Tallman.

Red-handed

In every aspect of life, there is an excuse. We proved that everyday. They ranged from reality to bizarreness. Many excuses were because of the schools deteriation.

"Why weren't you in class?"

"The steps fell down."

Now that sounds absurd, but it was very well possible. For being late for school, you'd think there was no excuse, but Peter Collins proved there was;

"I had to wait for my dad to sign my excuse." or "My tennis shoes were still in the dryer."

Are they absurd? Ridiculous? Don't laugh, he got away with them.

How many excuses are there for not having your homework, we had some good ones:

"Termites attacked my pencils" or "My Mom used my calculator" or "My paper is home covered with pizza." Do you want me to re-write it?"

Then, the ultimate: "Bubblegum."

"Bubblegum??? What are you talking about?"

"Bubblegum got stuck between the pages and I couldn't read what I was supposed to read."

"Then there's being late for school: "My next door neighbor's goat chewed the tires off my car."

"The Arab's hijacked our bus to Cuba."

Then there's the most universal, one of the oldest, yet most used excuse in the world: "I forgot."

Elmer Kennedy
Gypsy Lambert
Jackie Lewis
Angie McCullough
Sherri McKinney

Woody Mahaney
Kathy Michels
Jamie Mitchem
Roger Morrison
Peggy Mossor
Barbara Nay.

Even though most people didn't think so, some juniors did work as Tammy Henderson shows in typing class.

Cindy Ocheltree
Pete Owings
Mary Pierce
Sue Pyles
Brice Ransey
Brian Richards
Robert Riggs
Tom Riggs
Bruce Robinson
Debbie Robinson
Randy Robinson

An everyday scene on campus was walking together between classes like Steve Davis and Rachel Hilvers once did.

The band might not have consisted of many people, but they showed a lot of pep when part of them like Terri Beck, played for basketball games.

Gypsy Lambert listens attentively during health class, even when the temperature inside was colder than the temperature outside.

Looking to the future

Being a sophomore did not give one any special privileges. The juniors and seniors still laughed at you and the underclassmen gave you no respect. Therefore, your only hope was to look to the future.

It was in the 10th grade that the students generally began driver's ed classes and it wouldn't be long until they took to the highways.

Another sophomore class was Biology I which every student took because they were so eager to learn how to disect a worm.

Two exciting events transpired in the spring of the sophomore year. Josten's arrived with order forms to be filled out for ordering class rings. This kept every sophomore's mind occupied with wondering who they might give their ring to once they receive it their junior year. And, of course, May brought the junior-senior prom to which every sophomore waited for an invitation.

There wasn't too much happening to the sophomore class, but with the help of the other classes they managed to survive to go ahead.

At the Calhoun game Teri Harden participates by holding "the hoop."

Anita Bird
Linda Burg
Karen Burgess
Gerald Bush
Eddie Carmichael
Veronica Collins

Cindy Critchfield
Greg Davis
John Davis
Dave DePinho
Kim Freeland
Dave Gatrell

Lisa Gilmore
Dan Goff
Lisa Griffith
Rusty Gray
Peggy Hardbarger
Teri Harden

Mark Henderson
Bev Hiley
Trina Hilvers
Jeff Hurst
Rhonda Ingram
Eric Jonatha

Class officers: (sitting) President – Sarah Sweeney; Sec. – Robyn Rogers, Vice-Pres. – Linda Burg, Treas. – Wendy Pyles

Sarah Sweeney shows her spirit during spirit week as she dresses up on cowboy and Indian day.

National Honor Society Members: First row – Brenda Wells, Laura DeLancey, Mindy Hilvers, Cindy Hilvers, Second row – Greg Cox, Pete Collins, Rachel Hilvers, Kim Griffith, Teri Harden, Gypsy Lambert. Third row – Cindy Jones, Debbie Parks, Chris McCloy, Myrna Doll, Pete Owings, Sarah Sweeney

Robin Miracle never gave Rick Jones a kind word. During club picture taking she takes time out to corner him on the bleachers for a lecture.

Cindy Critchfield looks expectantly down the hill for Kyle Perkins.

Kevin Jones
Debbie Lambert
Mike Miller
Robin Miracle
Lori Overfield
Debbie Parks
Evetta Pierce
Todd Mossor
Wendy Pyles
Janey Ramsey
Teresa Reed
Martha Richards

Dave Timmons

Liz Scadden
Loren Sellers

Dave Smith
Kathy Smith

Sarah Sweeney
Chris Taylor

Rick Ridgway
Rick Riggs
Billy Robinson

Sharon Robinson
Carla Rogers
Robyn Rogers

Remember the ulcers

Do you still remember that place just above the dreaded Miss Clare Snyder's classroom? Yeah, the lunch room. That was the place where many a stomach went to waste. I'm not saying that the food was bad. It just wasn't prepared enough, or they prepared it too much. I mean, did you ever try to eat fried chicken when it gets up and runs around the room? Or their mashed potatoes? I found out that they used them to rebuild the steps. I'm not saying it was all bad. The milk was pretty good, but then, the cooks didn't have to prepare it. Now we can pick on the peas. We were able to do two things with them, depending on their "style". We could either use them for buckshot or use them as a green plaster.

You could always tell when you came near the lunch room. That was the area where all the birds dropped from the sky because of the aroma that came from inside.

The chili was something else. What, I don't know. I think they used it as a substitute for the heater, and it was suspected of causing the Chicago fire. Then there was the hamburgers — you remember them. They were the things that the Pittsburgh Penguins used as hockey pucks. Now that I have given you a small reminder of the dreaded building, I shall retire my pen and see if I can cure my ulcer that is another by-product of the chili.

In final notes to this article, we apologize to the cooks of Pennsboro High School. Please don't take it personal, for this was all in fun.

Dressed in her Indian best, Trina Hilvers enjoys the homecoming thuse in the gym.

Class Officers: Pat Allen, treasurer; Ron Ridgeway, president; Lois Delancey, secretary; Tim Delancey, vice-president.

In the big league

Freshmen had a grand total of 63 students to finally make it in the big leagues. To be in high school allowed them to say, "I'm a member of Pennsboro High." Being a Freshmen meant a lot more than being a member of the high school. It also meant American Studies I with Miss Snyder. Being a freshman also meant working for credits to graduate.

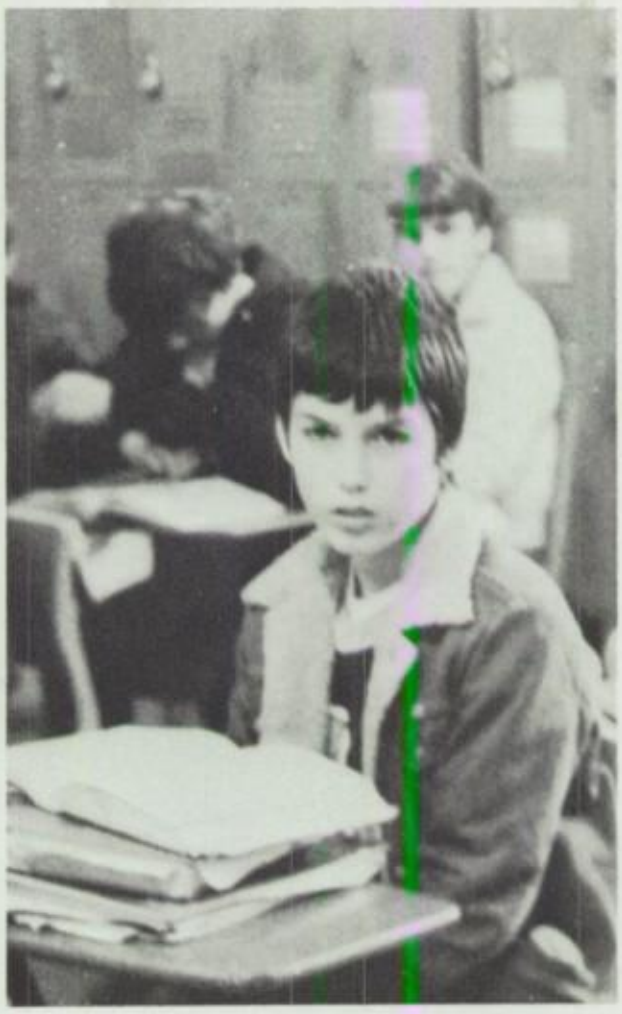
Freshman may have wished at times that they were back in junior high, but when the girls won class tournaments things began to look better. A lot of people stopped saying "Who are those dumb kids" and started saying "Maybe they do have some talent."

Pat Allen
Donna Baker
Steve Britton
Robert Bunner
Dennis Cottrill
Angie Cox
Scott Cranston
Dennis Cunningham
Jeff Cutlip
Mark Davis
Lois Delancey
Tim Delancey

Tammie Dodd
Kim Fisher
John Freeland
Jean Fullen
Kathy Griffith
Kenda Hall

Mark Hall
Steve Hammond
Linda Hardbarger
Ruthie Harper
Richard Hathaway
Alisa Hopkins

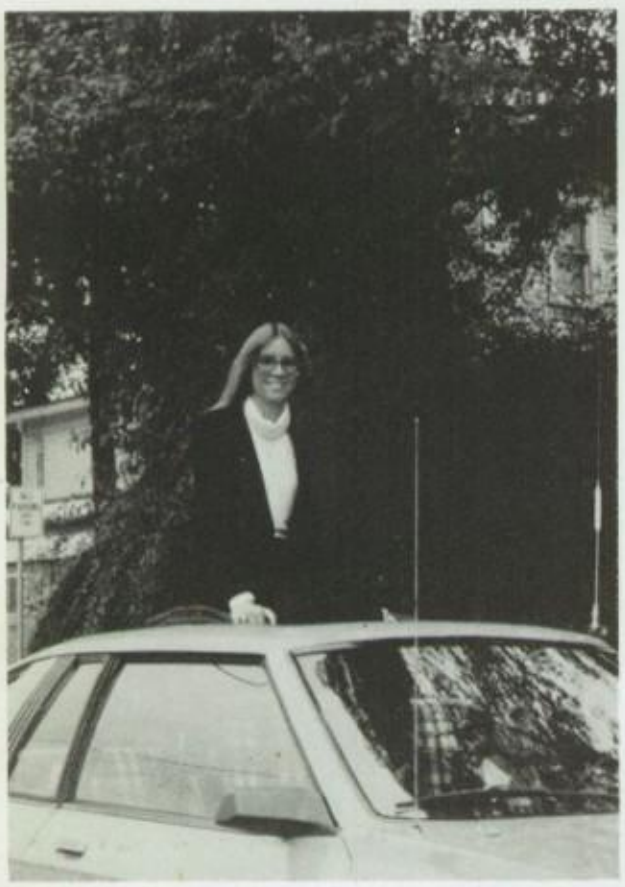
Looking lost and lonely, Tim Whitehair works his way through another day of school.



Making the colonel look small

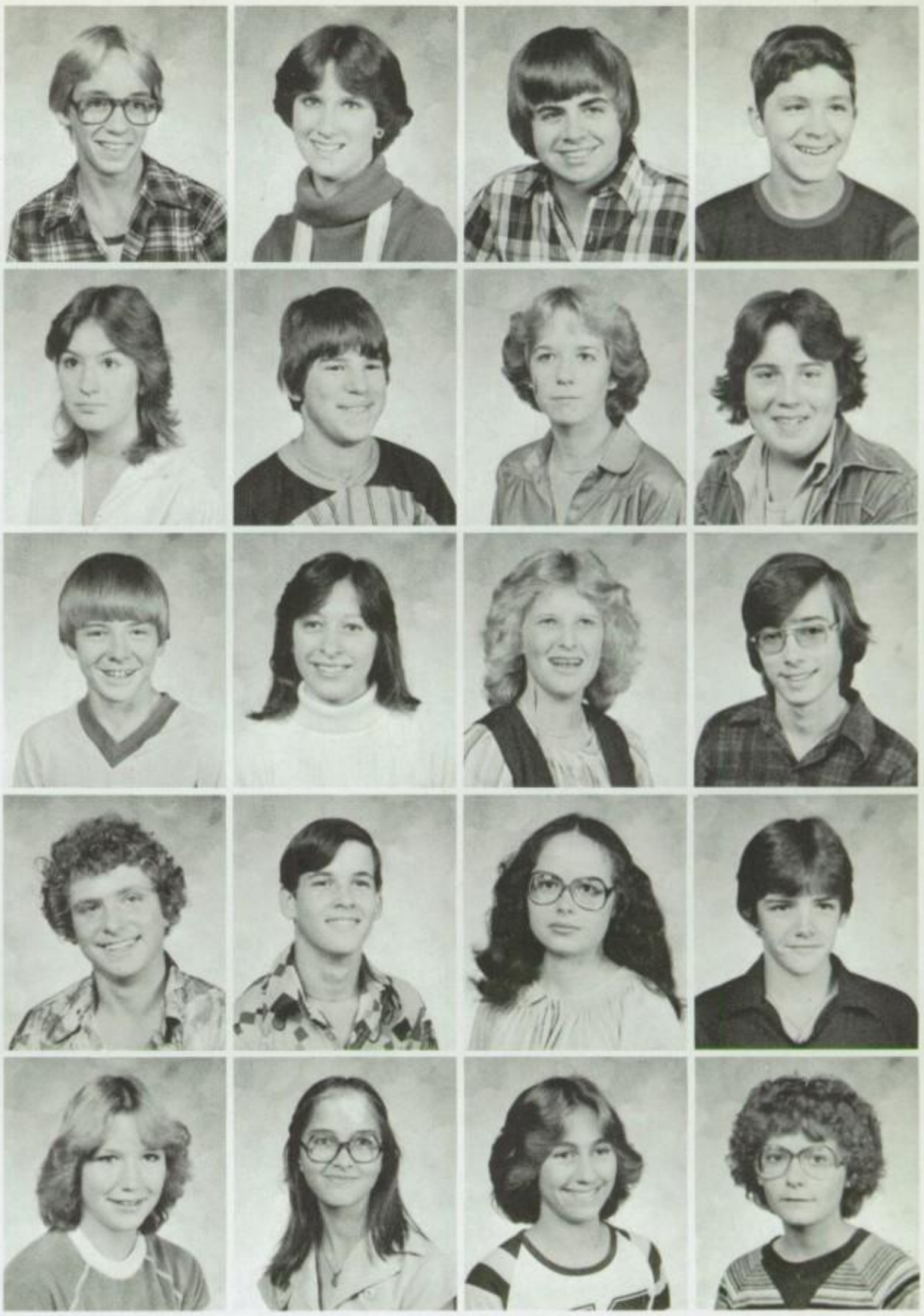
What would you do with twenty-three thousand chickens? If you're Richard Hathaway you make two dollars and seventy-five cents per chicken. Of course, this isn't pure profit, but Richard Hathaway did raise twenty-three thousand chickens. Some may ask, "What in the world made you decide to do that?"

In reply, "Well, I was just sort of raised around chickens, which were a brand of Leghorn, in two four-story buildings. These buildings were two hundred feet long and the first three floors were used to raise the chickens. They were purchased as baby chicks and resold after twenty weeks to egg farms. To raise these chicks it takes approximately one hundred and fifty-two tons of feed. Does all this sound crazy? Well, guess which one of the freshmen has all the money. You will see him at the bottom of the first column on this page



Wearing a warm smile, Lois Delancey travels with the homecoming parade as the freshman princess.

Student Council – top row: Ron Ridgeway, Pat McPeek, Kevin Jones, Connie Jones, Mark Jackson. Middle – Greg Cox, Mindy Hilvers, Misty Simonton, Jamie Mitchem, Cindy Hilvers. Bottom row – Peter Owings, Debbie Robinson, Kim Griffith, Peter Collins.

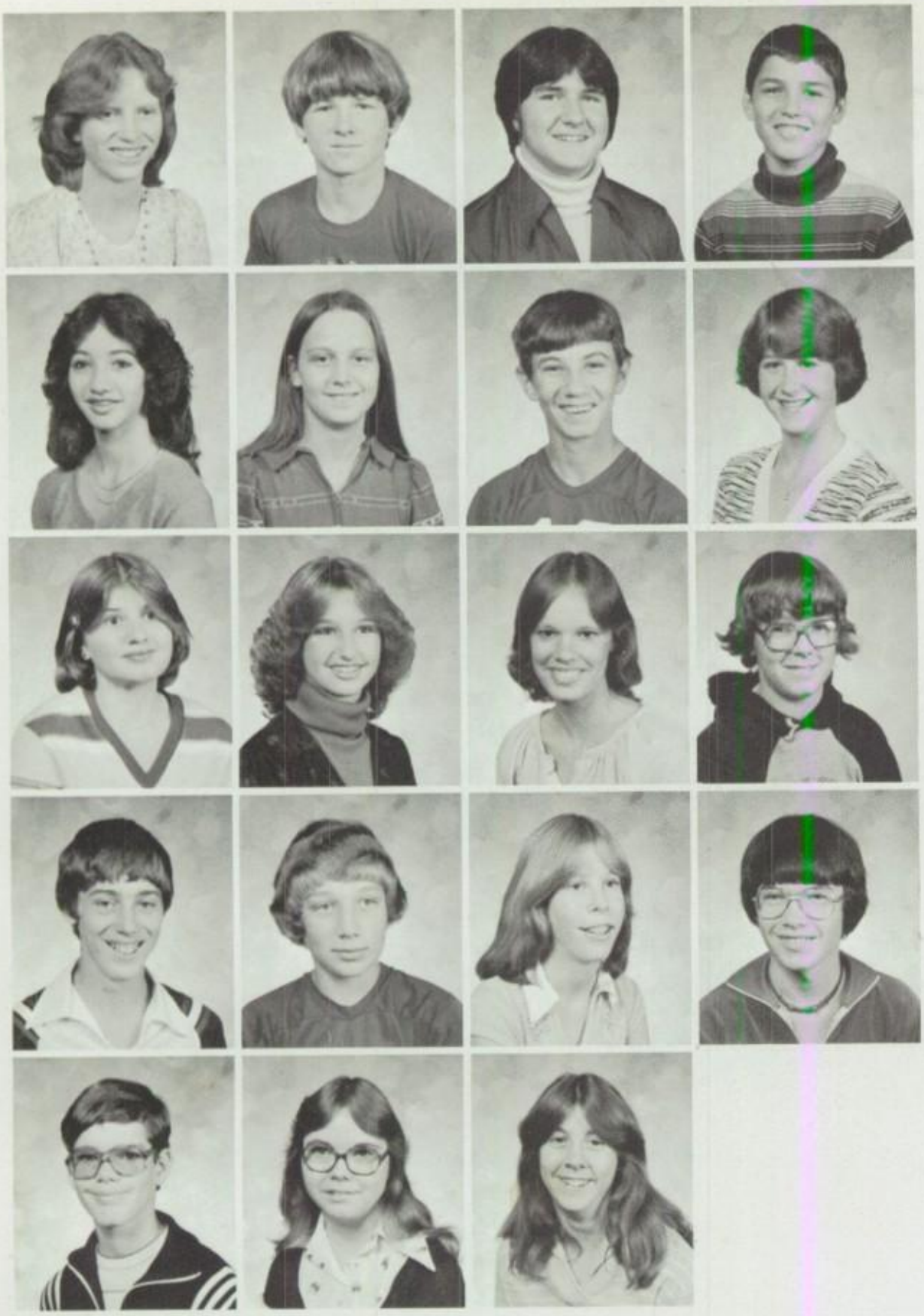


Todd Ingram
Tammy Jones
Brian Keith
Robert Lanham
Judy Layfield

Tonya Linville
Steve Lipscomb
Saundra Lunsford
Mike Mahaney
Dixie McCullough

Greg McDonald
Jenny Michels
Crystal Parker
Carla Pride
Angie Prunty

Kenny Ramsey
Dave Richards
Mark Riddle
Ron Ridgeway
Karen Robertson



Rebecca Robinson
Teresa Rogers
Nancy Samples
Virgil Seese
Buddy Sellers

Herbie Shaffer
Norma Shaffer
Misty Simonton
Dave Smith
Elisa Smith

Wayne Stout
Kenny Taylor
Donna Timmons
Valerie Thomas
Darlene Whitehair

Tim Whitehair
Terri Wigner
Eddie Wilson
Warren Wilson

FRED

Who is this person named Fast Fearless Freddie Fudpucker? It is a person who is cool, crazy, and doesn't care about what happens. Fred is a part of everybody – that part of you that likes to do crazy things and just not care about what people are going to say. A good Fred is a person like Brian Miracle. Just watch him someday and observe the way he acts.

This is not to say that everybody can act this way because it takes many years of practice to become that crazy. It is good for everyone to become a "Freddie" once in a while because no one should go all the way through high school without a few good parties.

Have you wondered yet how "Fred" got started? Well, it all happened one hot, lazy day last summer when a bunch of guys were out partying. Someone said we were good old Fred's and that has been our name ever since for anyone who is a "good guy". A lot of people thought we wasted the entire summer doing nothing but little did they know what went on with FRED!

Library Practice: Top – Elizabeth Helmick, Crystal Parker, Rhonda Pernell, Barbara Nay, Mary Pierce, Peggy Mossor. Bottom – Diane Freeland, Angie Reed, Debbie Shaffer, Brenda Wells, Mindy Hilvers, Sue Pyles, Janice Hinton.

New Experiences

The eighth grade was a special year for learning and experiencing new things. Things like being able to march with the band, be leaders of the Jr-High basketball team and cheerleaders. No longer were they little kids who were being pushed around by the upperclassmen. Now they were helping push around the seventh graders.

Finally Jr.-High was about over. It was time to begin high school and work a little harder. The eighth grade was a time of laughter and goofing off and trying to pass all classes to become a freshman.

Class Officers: President – Mark Jackson; Vice-President – Phil Williams; Sec.-Tres. – Teresa Morrison.

Cheryl Ankrom
Kim Barnes
Robin Beck
Matt Bennett
William Carmichael
Karen Comer

Charlie Cottrill
Phyllis Cutlip
Teresa Davis
Jody Devericks
Donita Doll
Teresa Fauth

Karen Freeland
Kathy Pullen
Billy Goff
Rodney Hardbarger
Lori Henderson
Brian Jackson

Mark Jackson
Angie Jewell
Connie Jones
Mark Keith
Cyndy Lamp
Kim Lanham

Russell Lanham
Scott Mahaney
Ronnie Mason
Charles Miller
Phyliss Miller
Fred Monroe

Teresa Morrison
Andy Perkins
Jeff Pierce
Doug Riggs
Sherry Robinson

Evelyn Slone
Glenda Smith
James Taylor
Debbie Timmons
Jon West

Doris Whitehair
Lilly Whitehair
Phil Williams
Frank Wilson
Marlese Wilson

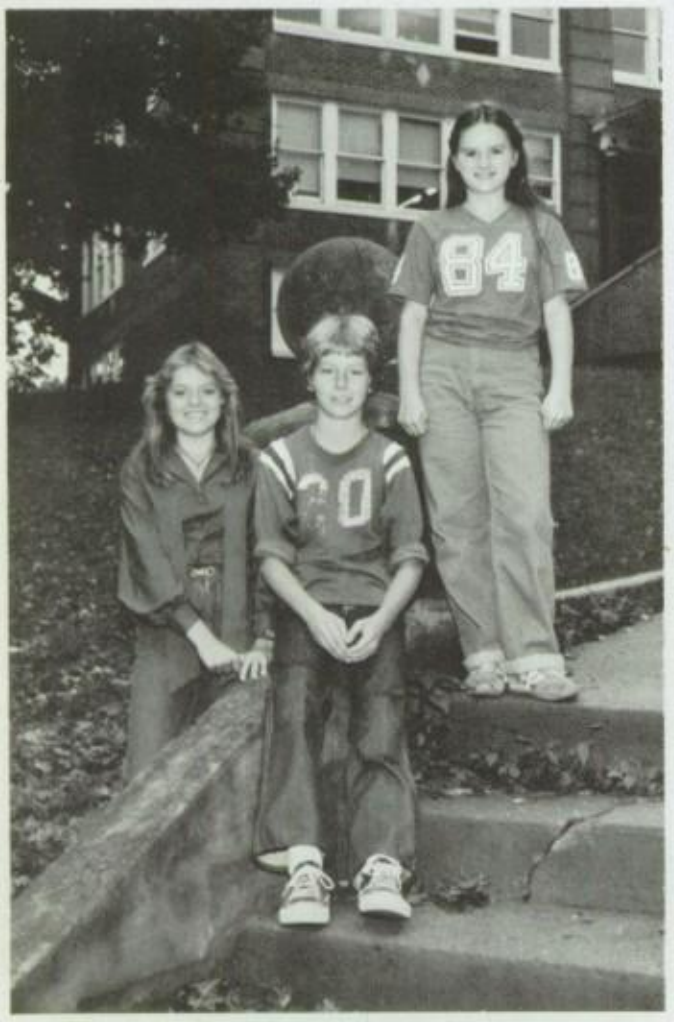
A new experience for Mark Jackson and Jimmy Taylor was the band's halftime show.

Where To Go?

The seventh graders enter the first day of high school with a feeling of pride and a desire for maturity. The eight o'clock bell signals the beginning of the first big day. Pride changes to shock as they realize they don't know where to go, whose class they're in, or how long they have to get there.

As the upperclassmen walk up to their well-known classes, they see young kids standing on corners, sidewalks, and in the hallways. Every once in awhile, you can feel a little tug on your shirt or coat and as you look down, you see a kid there saying, "I'm supposed to be in the gym, is this it?" Or, "Does Coach Robinson teach World Regions?" Another well-known question is "Which building is the office in, this one, this one, or that one?"

It's a real hassle this first week, but soon after they seem to fit right in. When you hear a kid saying "Wow, I get to go to high school next year," just think, do you really know what they're getting into.



Class officers: Vice-president – Angie Kelley; President – Kevin Jones; Secretary-Treasurer – Lisa Jett

Kelly Britton
Helen Brookhart
Dennis Burch
Eddie Collins
Bucky Cunningham
Steve DeLancey

Danny DePinho
Janie Dodd
Laurie Ecker
Scotty Fullen
Roy Garner
Eddie Gray

Gregg Hardbarger
Myra Hardbarger
Dean Henderson
Pat Hilvers
Tim Jackson
Lisa Jett

Danny Jones
Kevin Jones
Tammy Jones
Angie Kelly
Ktrena Knight
Flossie Lanham

Daisy Lynch
Julie McCloy
Ashley McCullough
Michael McCullough
Pat McPeek

Ron Melott
Dan Morrison
Stacy Riddle
Vicki Robinson
Dave Satterfield

Tony Sellers
Jim Shreves
Alex Smith
Randy Timmons
Ruth Thomas

Luke Weekley
R.D. Whitehair
Tammy Whitehair
Donna Richmond
Brian Robinson

A bewildered Pat Hilvers stands in front of the school wondering where everyone has gone.

Flag football proves to be frustrating to Myra Hardbarger as she unsuccessfully attempts to punt the football.

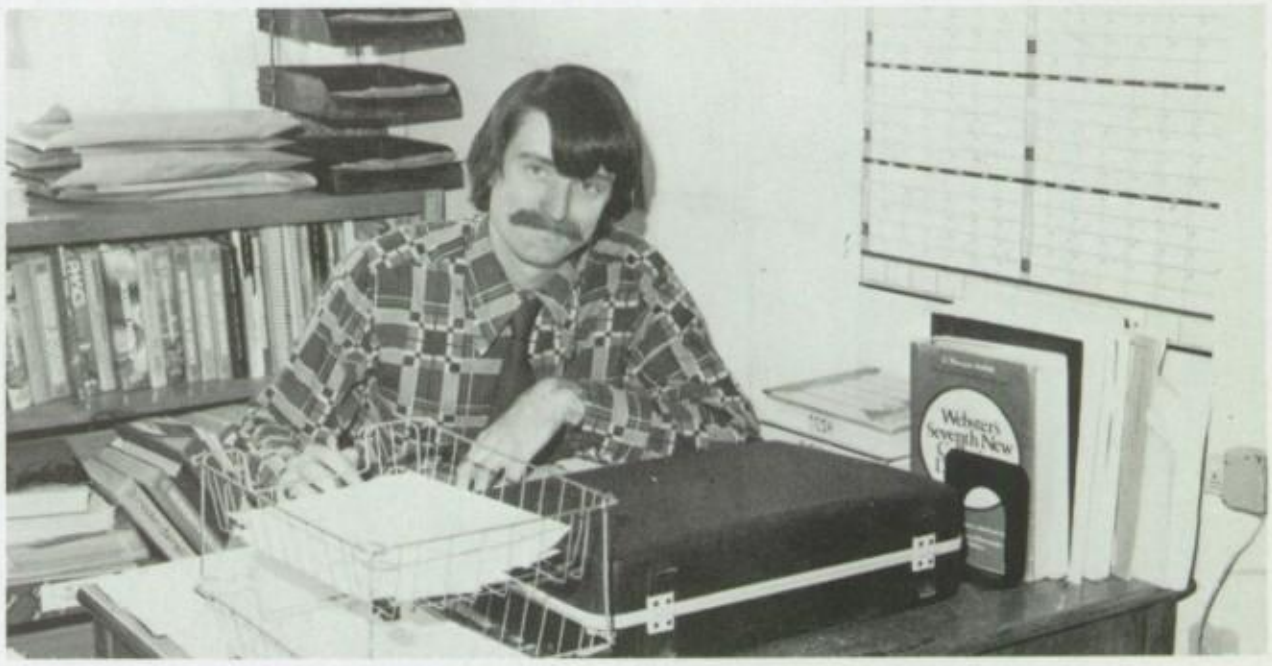
Through another day

Mr. White, principal, finds every day filled with phone calls, paper work and complaining students.

What does it mean to be principal of a high school? Ask Mr. White and he will probably just look at you, shake his head and stand there speechless. Preconceived ideas would tell us that a principal sits behind his desk in his private office and issues orders. Well, think again. Every minute spent behind that desk involves talking to students who are displeased, arranging schedules so that activities do not collide, searching for funds for the school in a money-tight world, and just striving to push 24 hours into an eight hour day.

To help Mr. White do these tasks was the assistant principal and part-time teacher, Mr. Dodd. Not often did a student request to see Mr. Dodd. He usually demanded your presence. And the talks with him involved snuff, snowballs, skipping, or perhaps talking in class. Often a trip to see Mr. Dodd in the office resulted in more time spent with him in detention hall.

Hot lunch and bookkeeping was handled by Mrs. Lucas, school secretary. Students lined up in the bookroom every morning to pay for their lunch and buy milk tickets. For Mrs. Lucas this was probably the most confusing part of the day since she also had to put up with a dozen teachers screaming and joking. Oh, well, it was a good way to start the day.



Briefcase packed and ready, Mr. Dodd prepares to leave his duties in the office to go to physics class.

Mrs. Lucas balances accounts for the various clubs and organizations.

Leota Friend
Ann Grimes
Ron Grimes

Hugh Alltop
Karen Brown
Greg Conger
Lewis Cottrill

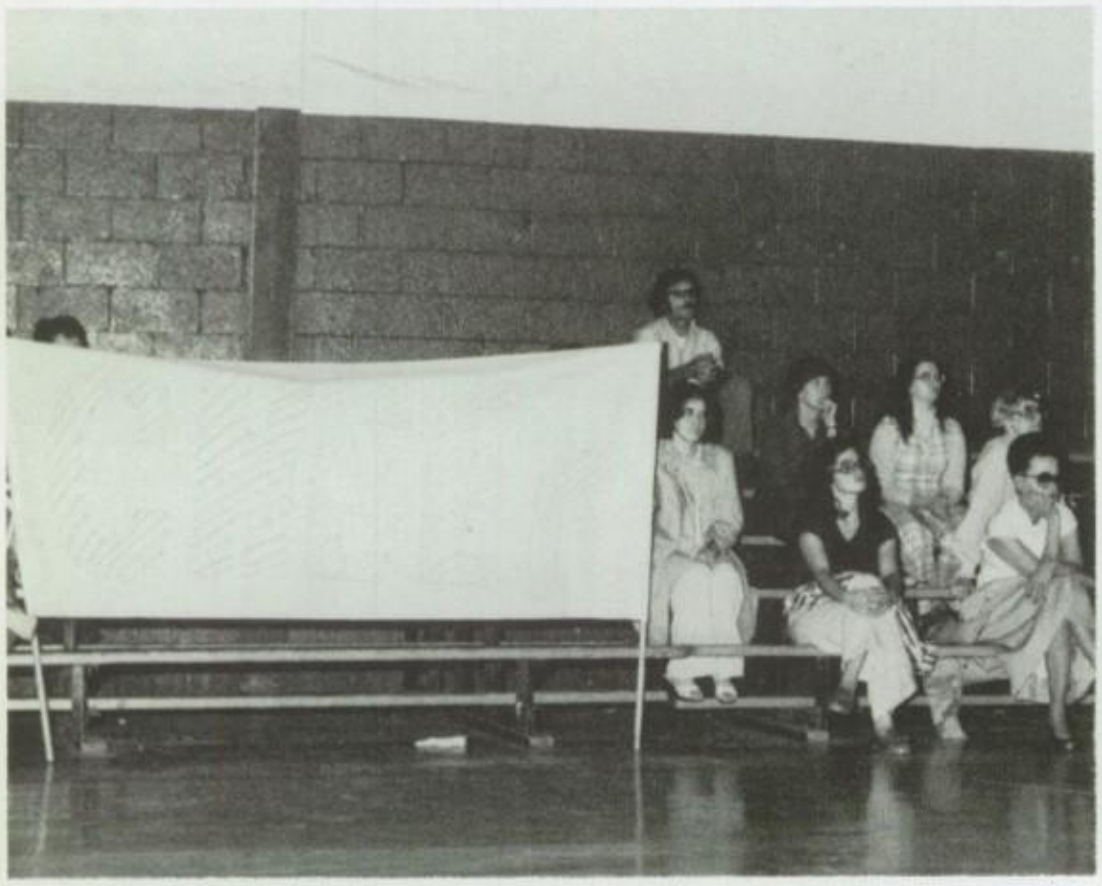
Teachers grade papers any place, at anytime that they can find a few spare minutes. Miss Hardway works quietly in the bookroom.

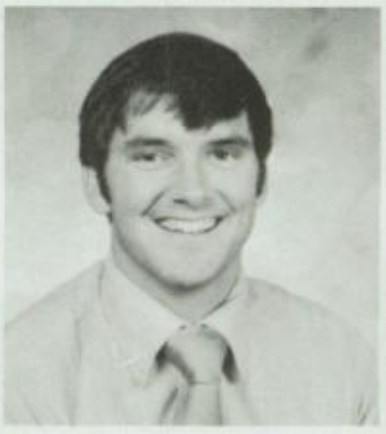
This year, teachers were encouraged to join in spirit week. Mrs. Hardway brought her clown make-up and practiced her artistry using Miss Brown (below) for a guinea pig.

These girls help keep the office running. Front – Cindy Jones, Lori Overfield, Debbie Lambert, Trina Hilvers, Brenda Wells. Middle – Rhonda Pernell, Ann Weekley, Wendy Pyles, Jackie Lewis, Cindy Hilvers. Back – Rhonda Farrell, Jim Cranston, Peter Collins, Diane Freeland.

Sharon Hardway

Apathy on the part of the student body prompted teachers to make a poster size "cue card" to use at thuses.





Linda Jennings
Tim McCartney
Doris McCray

Anita Meeks
Sandra Moats
Karla Murphy

Just one more year

It was just another year for most of the faculty with the exception of the six who began a new experience with us. Mr. Deever, band, Mr. McCartney, math and science, Mrs. Grimes, art, Mrs. Hardway, special education, and Miss Moats, librarian, began their first year at P.H.S. Second semester saw the arrival of Mr. Conger to take the place of Mr. Grimes as Vo-Ag teacher. The newness wore off in the first week of lesson plans, faculty meetings and returning students.

Once the school year got underway, teachers were soon to discover that their duties did not end in the classroom. Someone had to stay until 4 o'clock when the Bunnell's Run bus picked up the last students. And who would chaperone the dances, or take up money at ballgames, or help chaperone overnight trips? One of the teachers of course. However, it didn't take long to discover that these were the things that made the school year exciting and more enjoyable. Mrs. Murphy complained about working on the yearbook, Miss Snyder longed for a Dustin Hoffman, Miss Hough dreaded one more banquet and the coaches did not always smile. But the work was rewarding because of the opportunity to work with the students.

Mrs. Owings finds a shaft of sunlight to brighten the dreary work of grading papers.

Martha Owings
Mike Robison
Clare Snyder
Ted Vanscoy

Teresa Deem, student teacher
Hosea McDonald, custodian
Helen Miracle, custodian

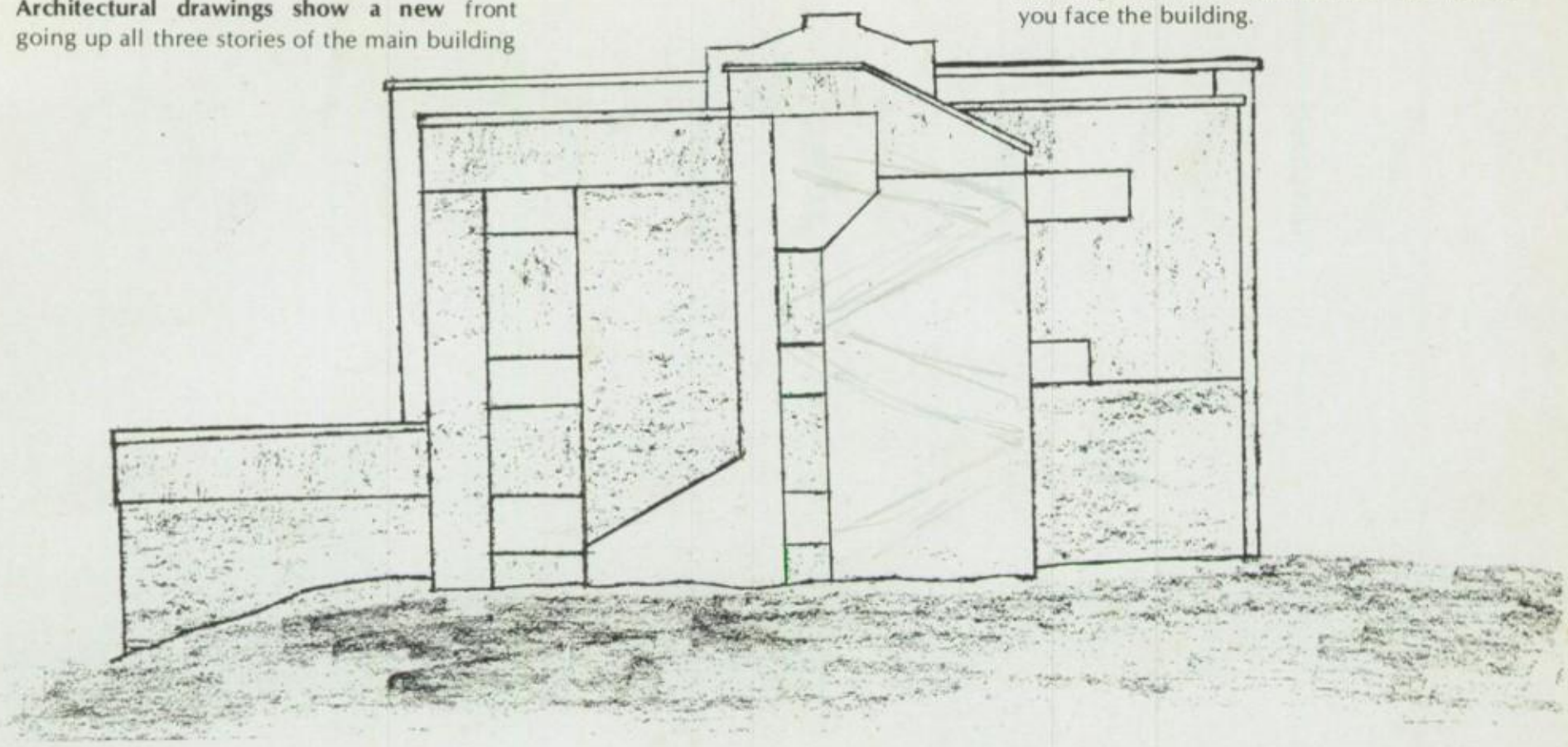
Band instructor, Bryan Deever, demonstrates on the drums during a pep band session.

New cooks, Ruth Hogue and Luann Parks, prepare cheeseburgers for the 12 o'clock rush.

On a hot August day Coach Robison drills the football team.

Index

Jackie
Adams, Jackie 11, 77, 92
Allen, Pat 23, 83, 100
Allen, Tami 18, 67, 77, 92, 127
Alltop, Hugh 20, 52, 109
Andrews, Jim 86
Ankrom, Cheryl 12, 76, 84, 104
Baker, Donna 30, 74, 100
Barnes, Kim 76, 104
Beck, Robin 12, 104
Beck, Terri 4, 76, 77, 80, 92, 95
Bennett, Matt 104
Bird, Anita 12, 18, 19, 25, 47, 67, 79, 96, 118
Britton, Kelly 84, 106
Britton, Steve 75, 100
Brookhart, Helen 106
Brooks, Kim 86
Brown, Karen 109
Brundage, Sabrina 76
Brundage, Troy 75
Bunner, Amos 16, 75, 88
Bunner, Bob 5, 6, 17, 75, 88
Bunner, Robert 75, 100
Bunner, Terry 75, 92
Burch, Dennis 106
Burg, Linda 11, 85, 96, 97
Burgess, Karen 96
Bush, Gerald 96
Carmichael, Eddie 96
Carmichael, William 104
Collins, Eddie 106
Collins, Peter 29, 31, 32, 66, 67, 70, 72, 73, 79, 82, 83, 86, 91, 97, 102, 109
Collins, Veronica 96
Comer, Karen 19, 48, 104
Conger, Greg 75, 109
Cottrill, Charles 104
Cottrill, Dennis 75, 100
Cottrill, Gary 75, 92
Cottrill, Lewis 8, 109
Cox, Angie 24, 30, 74, 100
Cox, Greg 30, 41, 75, 91, 92, 97, 102, 132
Cranston, Jim 6, 25, 33, 66, 67, 72, 73, 82, 83, 86, 109
Cranston, Scott 84, 100
Critchfield, Cindy 2, 20, 48, 74, 96, 98
Cunningham, Bucky 55, 106
Cunningham, Dennis 5, 34, 36, 100
Cunningham, Mike 27, 34, 41, 75, 86
Cutlip, Jeff 72, 75, 100
Cutlip, Oral 92
Cutlip, Phyllis 104
Davis, Greg 14, 41, 91, 96
Davis, John 14, 75, 96
Davis, Lisa 4, 80, 76, 86, 132
Davis, Mark 14, 75, 100
Davis, Steve 14, 30, 38, 40, 42, 61, 62, 70, 91, 92, 95
Davis, Teresa 76, 104
Deever, Bryan 76, 111
Delancey, Laura 3, 18, 19, 20, 21, 48, 50, 51, 52, 53, 92, 97, 127
Delancey, Lois 13, 20, 30, 48, 91, 100, 102
Delancey, Steve 106
Delancey, Tim 75, 100
DePihno, Dan 96, 106
DePihno, David 12, 75
Devericks, Jody 76, 104
Devericks, Michele 18, 72, 76, 80, 86
Dodd, Greg 88, 108, 132
Dodd, Jane 106
Dodd, Tammie 100
Doll, Donita 19, 76, 104
Doll, Myrna 18, 47, 76, 79, 82, 83, 87, 97
Ecker, Laurie 73, 106
Farrell, Rhonda 74, 80, 87, 109
Fauth, Teresa 104
Friend, Leota 109
Fisher, Kim 18, 20, 30, 48, 50, 52, 76, 91, 100
Frances, Allen 5, 66, 67
Freeland, Diane 74, 80, 81, 87, 103, 109
Freeland, John 100
Freeland, Karen 104, 118
Freeland, Kim 96
Fullen, Kathy 12, 104
Fullen, Jean 74, 101
Fullen, Scotty 106
Galloway, Michelle 76
Garner, Roy 73, 85, 106
Gaston, John 28, 30, 36, 37, 44, 45, 91, 92
Gatrell, Dave 12, 25, 91, 96
Gilmore, Lisa 75, 76, 97
Godfrey, Gail 13, 20, 25, 33, 48, 47, 93, 127
Goff, Billy 104
Goff, Dan 36, 75, 97
Gray, Eddie 55, 106
Gray, Rusty 97
Griffith, Ellen 77, 93
Griffith, Kathy 74, 101
Griffith, Kim 25, 47, 72, 74, 80, 93, 97, 102, 127
Griffith, Lisa (10th) 97
Griffith, Lisa (11th) 20, 48, 77, 93, 127
Griffith, Teresa 24, 93
Grimes, Ann 109
Grimes, Ron 109
Hall, Kenda 17, 101
Hall, Mark 75, 101
Hammond, Kim 75, 77, 85, 93, 127
Hammond, Steve 75, 101
Hardbarger, Greg 106
Hardbarger, Linda 101
Hardbarger, Myra 84, 106, 107
Hardbarger, Peggy 97
Hardbarger, Rodney 84, 104
Harden, Terri 3, 11, 74, 80, 96, 97
Hardway, Sharon 109, 110
Harper, Ruthie 9, 75, 76, 101
Hathaway, Richard 75, 101
Hayhurst, Bruce 37, 42, 45, 56, 57, 58, 62, 64, 87, 91
Helmick, Elizabeth 10, 81, 87, 103
Henderson, Dean 73, 106, 132
Henderson, Lori 104
Henderson, Mark 12, 16, 97
Henderson, Tammy 18, 67, 69, 70, 76, 93, 94, 127
Hiley, Bev 76, 97
Hilvers, Cindy 2, 12, 18, 19, 20, 21, 25, 34, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 53, 67, 72, 86, 87, 91, 97, 102, 109
Hilvers, Mindy 2, 12, 18, 19, 20, 21, 46, 47, 48, 49, 51, 52, 67, 81, 87, 91, 97, 102, 103
Hilvers, Patrick 106, 107
Hilvers, Rachel 2, 14, 18, 20, 25, 47, 48, 50, 51, 67, 77, 91, 95, 97, 127
Hilvers, Trina 12, 25, 47, 48, 80, 83, 91, 97, 99, 109
Hinton, Janice 77, 81, 93, 103
Hopkins, Alisa 12, 30, 48, 76
Hopkins, James 41, 44, 60, 82, 83, 91, 92, 93, 101
Hogue, Ruth 111
Hough, Ruth 74
Hurst, Jeff 75, 97
Ingram, Rhonda 13, 24, 97
Ingram, Todd 103
Isner, Rusty 26, 31, 33, 39, 40, 43, 44, 57, 60, 62, 63, 82, 83, 88, 91, 92
Jackson, Brian 12, 71, 76, 104
Jackson, Mark 55, 76, 102, 104, 105, 115
Jackson, Tim 106
Janotha, Eric 12, 97
Jennings, Linda 80, 110
Jett, Lisa 3, 19, 106
Jett, Lori 12, 74, 93
Jewell, Angela 76, 104
Jones, Cindy 18, 19, 46, 47, 88, 87, 97, 109, 130
Jones, Connie 13, 19, 102, 104
Jones, Danny 106
Jones, Dave 26, 35, 38, 39, 42, 44, 74, 79, 88, 91
Jones, Kevin (7th grade) 2, 38, 54, 55, 102, 106
Jones, Kevin (10th grade) 12, 75, 98
Jones, Richard 25, 75, 88
Jones, Rick 35, 37, 41, 42, 88, 91, 98
Jones, Tammy (7th grade) 106, 118
Jones, Tammy (9th grade) 77, 103
Jones, Terry 30, 75, 93
Jones, Tim 41, 91
Keith, Brian 103
Keith, Mark 54, 104
Kelly, Angela 19, 73, 106, 131
Kennedy, Elmer 94
Knight, Ktrena 106
Lambert, Debbie 6, 74, 98, 109, 113
Lambert, Gypsy 6, 30, 70, 72, 75, 77, 94, 97, 113, 127
Lambert, Jon 75, 88
Lamp, Brian 57, 59, 65, 79, 84, 88, 91
Lamp, Cyndy 3, 76
Lanham, Flossie 13, 106
Lanham, Kim 12, 13, 14, 19, 81, 84, 104
Lanham, Robert 36, 39, 41, 103
Lanham, Russell 105
Layfield, Judi 2, 23, 30, 48, 51, 103
Linville, Tonya 18, 30, 67, 69, 76, 103
Lewis, Jackie 74, 76, 94, 109
Lipscomb, Darrel 17, 75, 80, 89
Lipscomb, Dave 89
Lipscomb, Steve 75, 103
Lucas, Maxine 108
Lynch, Daisy Mae 107
Lunsford, Saundra 103
McCartney, Tim 68, 71, 110
McCartney, Kyle 5
McCloy, Chris 79, 82, 83, 89
McCloy, Julie 84, 97, 107
McCray, Doris 110, 130
McCullough, Angela 18, 47, 82, 83, 94, 130
McCullough, Ashley 73, 84, 107
McCullough, Dixie 74, 76, 103
McCullough, Michael 85, 107
McDonald, Greg 36, 75, 103
McDonald, Hosea 111
McKinney, Sherri 13, 20, 30, 48, 75, 94, 127
McPeek, Pat 73, 102, 107
Mahaney, Mike 75, 103
Mahaney, Scott 76, 105
Mahaney Tim 75, 89
Mahaney, Woody 29, 75, 82, 83, 94
Mason, Ronnie 76, 105
Meeks, Anita 110
Mellott, Dave 81
Mellott, Ron 107
Michels, Jenny 12, 17, 30, 76, 103
Michels, Kathy 30, 70, 76, 82, 83, 92, 94, 127
Miller, Charles 105
Miller, Mike 98, 105
Miller, Phyllis 105
Miracle, Brian 22, 31, 42, 43, 89, 91
Miracle, Helen 111
Miracle, Robin 2, 13, 18, 19, 20, 21, 48, 49, 50, 52, 53, 79, 91, 98
Mitchem, Jamie 30, 34, 37, 39, 45, 57, 59, 65, 70, 91, 93, 94, 102
Moats, Sandra 110
Monroe, Fred 71, 105
Morrison, Dan 107
Morrison, Roger 12, 30, 80, 94
Morrison, Teresa 104, 105
Mossor, Peggy 81, 94, 103
Mossor, Todd 98
Murphy, Debbie 14, 72, 76, 80, 86, 89
Murphy, Karla 79, 110
Nay, Barbara 77, 81, 94, 103
Ocheltree, Cindy 70, 76, 82, 83, 92, 95, 115
Overfield, Lori 24, 75, 76, 98, 109
Owings, Mark 75, 89
Owings, Martha 110, 111
Owings, Peter 66, 67, 72, 79, 82, 83, 95, 97, 102
Parker, Christina 72, 76, 79, 80, 90
Parker, Crystal 76, 81, 103
Parks, Debbie 97, 98, 130
Parks, Louanna 111
Perkins, Andy 54, 105
Perkins, Kyle 26, 40, 42, 43, 44, 61, 65, 90, 91
Pernell, Rhonda 90, 103, 109
Pierce, Evetta 98
Pierce, Ernie 90
Pierce, Jeff 105
Pierce, Mary 77, 81, 95, 103, 127
Pride, Carla 6, 81, 103
Prunty, Angie 103
Pyles, Dave 72, 73, 87, 90, 130
Pyles, Sue 13, 75, 81, 85, 95, 103, 127
Pyles, Wendy 98, 109
Ramsey, Brice 48, 74, 93, 95, 127
Ramsey, Janie 98
Ramsey, Kenny 103
Reed, Angela 81, 90, 103
Reed, Teresa 98
Richards, Brian 75, 81, 95
Richards, Dave 103
Richards, Dean 32, 75, 83, 87, 90
Richards, Martha 98
Richmond, Donna 107
Riddle, Mark 103
Riddle, Stacy 107
Ridgway, Rick 65, 99
Ridgway, Ronnie 41, 60, 100, 102, 103
Riggs, Doug 105
Riggs, Rick 91, 99
Riggs, Robert 30, 57, 63, 64, 75, 83, 95
Riggs, Tom 30, 36, 41, 75, 91, 93, 95
Robertson, Karen 75, 76, 103
Robinson, Billy 75, 99
Robinson, Brian 107
Robinson, Bruce 75, 95
Robinson, Debbie 47, 67, 74, 78, 79, 95, 102
Robinson, Randy 95
Robinson, Rebecca 75, 103
Robinson, Sharon 99
Robinson, Sherry 12, 105
Robinson, Vickie 107
Robison, Mike 36, 37, 63, 111
Rogers, Carla 76, 99
Rogers, Deena 12, 46, 76, 87, 90, 130, 132
Rogers, Robyn 97, 99
Rogers Teresa 76, 103
Samples, Nancy 76, 103
Satterfield, Dave 107
Scadden, Liz 99, 113
Seese, Virgil 71, 103
Sellers, Buddy 72, 75, 103
Sellers, Kathy 91
Sellers, Loren 75, 99
Sellers, Tony 73, 107
Shaffer, Billy 37, 75, 91
Shaffer, Debby 81, 91, 103
Shaffer, Herbie 36, 103
Shaffer, Norma 103
Shepler, Daryl 17, 33, 71, 75, 87, 91
Shreves, Jim 107
Simonton, Misty 9, 12, 18, 30, 67, 76, 102
Sloan, Evelyn 16, 103, 105
Smith, Alex 73, 107
Smith, Dave 99, 103
Smith, Elisa 103
Smith, Eric 6, 75, 91
Smith, Glenda 13, 105
Smith, Jay 75
Smith, Kathy 74, 99, 118
Snyder, Clare 111
Stout, Wayne 103
Sweeney, Sarah 12, 82, 83, 97, 99
Tallman, Jamie 26, 30, 37, 38, 41, 44, 70, 76, 91, 93, 95
Taylor, Chris 99
Taylor, James 16, 105, 115
Taylor, Kenny 75, 103
Timmons, David 99
Timmons, Debbie 105
Timmons, Donna 103
Timmons, Randy 107
Thomas, Ruth 107
Thomas, Valerie 103
Vanscoy, Ted 5, 26, 36, 63, 111
Weekley, Ann 13, 79, 82, 83, 91, 109
Weekley, Luke 26, 39, 81, 107
Wells, Brenda 13, 76, 81, 91, 97, 103, 109
West, Jon 105
White, Williams 27, 108
Whitehair, Darlene 13, 30, 103
Whitehair, Doris 48, 105
Whitehair, Lily 105
Whitehair, R.D. 107
Whitehair, Tammy 107
Whitehair, Tim 101, 103
Wigner, Teri 13, 20, 23, 24, 29, 30, 48, 51, 67, 68, 91, 103, 131
Williams, Phil 12, 76, 105
Wilson, Eddie 75, 103
Wilson, Frank 105
Wilson, Marlese 105
Wilson, Warren 103
Wright, Kenny 5, 26, 38, 44, 57, 59, 62
Wright, Ronnie 26, 27, 31, 42, 57, 61, 74, 79, 91



Architectural drawings show a new front going up all three stories of the main building and a gound floor extension on the left as you face the building.

Facelift brings excitement for future

When the news was heard that Pennsboro High School was going to be remodeled everyone was excited. After years of falling up and down crumbling steps, it was announced that the old building was getting a facelift.

No one could ever remember such a thing happening. Nor could their parents. When parent-teacher conferences were held, the parents often wandered around the building shaking their heads and saying things like — "That's the same crack that was in that window when I was a kid here!" One of the best things about the new construction was the fact that the science class would be moved into the main building as well as the cafeteria and rooms underneath.

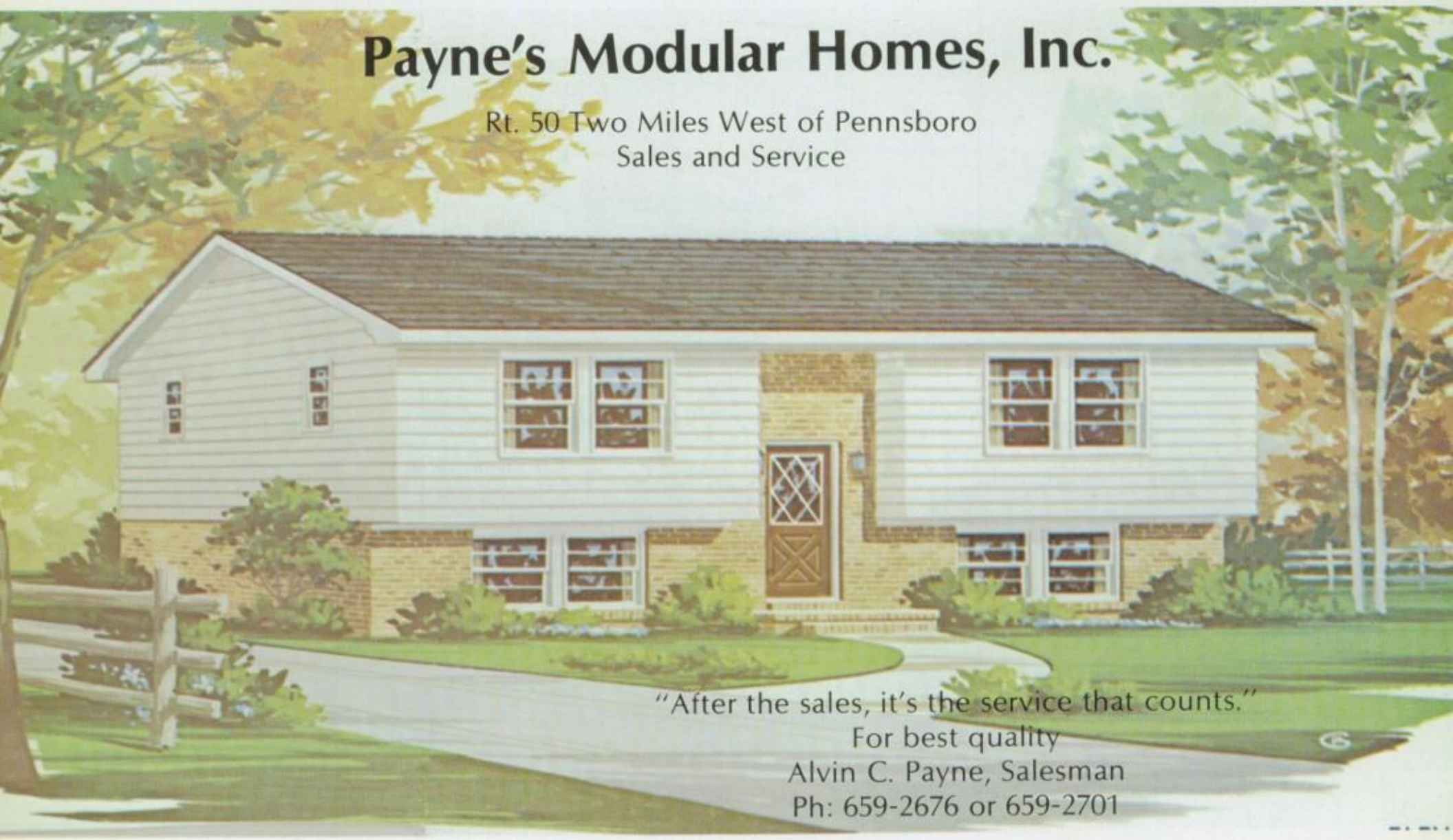
It was truly a big day when Mr. White presented the architectural drawings to the student body and gave us a new hope for the future.

No more will students line up these steps in anticipation of the noonday meal.

Another thing of the past will be the old steps going down to the road where the buses line up in front of a leaning cement post.

Still Ahead

ADVERTISING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Local businesses show "great" support

A yearbook would not be possible without the support of area businesses. We are very fortunate that our small town, and even surrounding towns, are so willing to give to this book.

Many hours were spent this year searching out advertising. Beginning in October, students canvassed Pennsboro and by December we had journeyed to Harrisville, West Union and St. Mary's.

The Cardinal Staff would like to thank all of the sponsers on the following pages for their contributions which made possible the 1980 Cardinal Yearbook.

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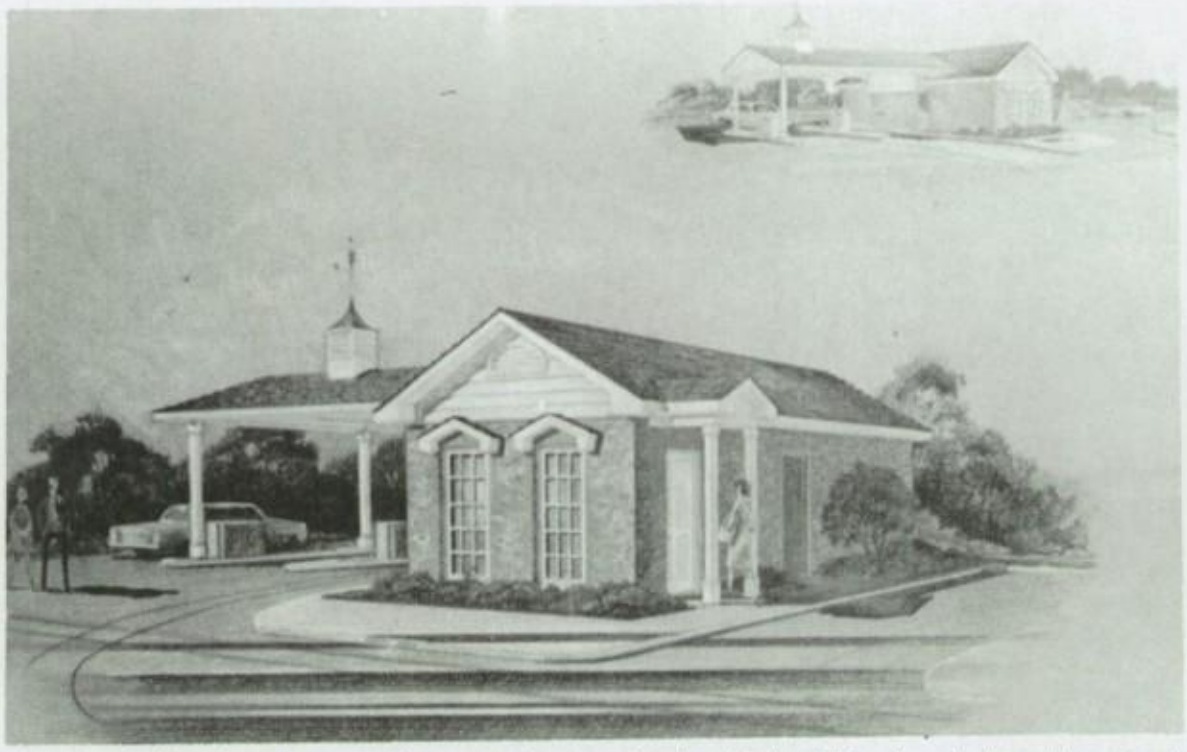

Architectural drawings portray the new drive-in bank which will be located on Masonic Avenue.

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The ninth grade class won a half page picture in the Yearbook by buying the most links on the Yearbook Spirit Chain during class tournaments.

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Coach Mike Robison presents Coach Kenny Wright with a plaque in honor of his 200th basketball win. The win came against the Doddridge Bulldogs. Space for this picture was provided by Allen's Pontiac, a strong supporter of all school functions.

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Tiredness and grief are reflected on the faces of the junior girls (Conger's Calvary) as they pose following their loss in the tournaments to the freshmen. Front row: Mary Pierce, Gail Godfrey, Tammy Henderson, Tami Allen, Sue Pyles. Back row: Kim Hammond, Kathy Michels, Brice Ramsey, Sherri McKinney, Kim Griffith, Gypsy Lambert, Laura DeLancey, Rachel Hilvers.

Compliments of

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Store Hours
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Pennsboro, WV. 26415
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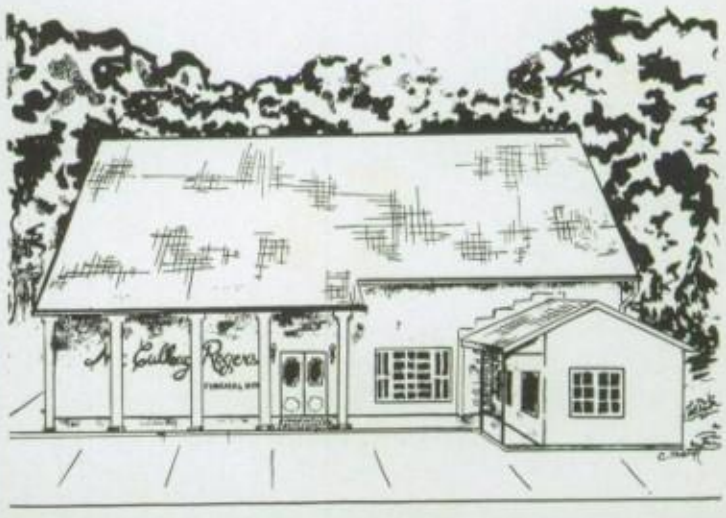
McCullough-Rogers Funeral Home

447 West Myles Avenue
Pennsboro, WV.



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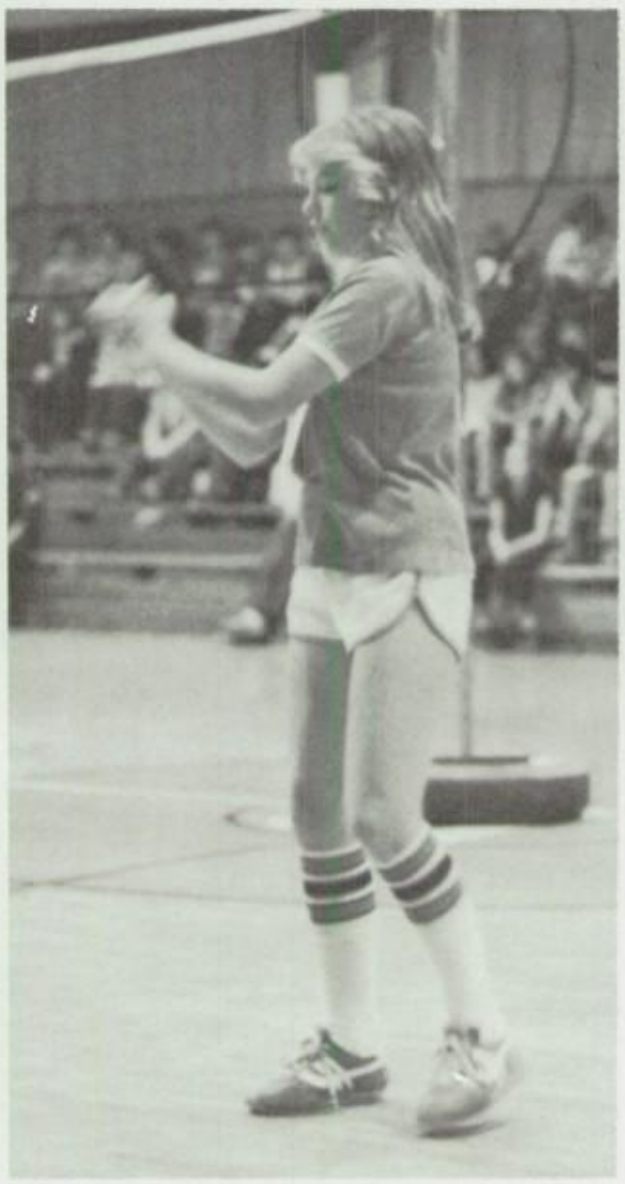
Prom night saw the crowning of our first prom queen. Jamie Mitchem performs the ceremony for Queen Deena Rogers who was escorted by Dave Pyles.

A slow dance brings more couples to the floor. Precious prom moments are shared by Angie McCullough and Denny Gatrell, Ronnie Ridgway and Mindy Hilvers, and Bill Dodd and Cindy Jones.

Selected students with a grade point average of 3.2 or above are initiated in the National Honor Society. From left: Chris McCloy, Rachel Hilvers, Laura Delancey, Cindy Jones, Mindy Hilvers, Mrs. McCray, adviser, Brenda Wells, Greg Cox, Sarah Sweeney, Gypsy Lambert, Terri Harden, Debbie Parks.

Cheerleading tryouts bring joy to the winners like Angie Kelley who puts forth her best effort.



It was the super effort put forth by team members like Teri Wigner that put the girls basketball team on top of a winning season.

What really happened
To keep us ahead

The school year was born on September 4, 1979 and died on June 9, 1980. In this time span, Pennsboro went through many trials and tribulations. It was quiet in the beginning, just the usual football practice and the games on Friday night.

Then the bond issue came up. Rumors went back and forth, there was some campaigning in the newspaper, and people seemed quite interested in the upcoming election for the bond. The bond would have given Pennsboro a new school at a better location. Unfortunately, the bond never passed.

Angered at the loss of a new school, the members of Pennsboro seemed a little uneasy for a while, but things did get back to normal.

Then the homecoming arrived. The day of the game was miserable and cloudy. The parade got wet and the game was lost. The dance was a little better. The people seemed a bit brighter and Denna Rogers was crowned queen.

The highlight of this year was the girls' basketball team with their unforgettable 19-5 record. This, of course, was often pointed out to the male athletes who really didn't appreciate the female dominance in sports.

Keeping ahead con't

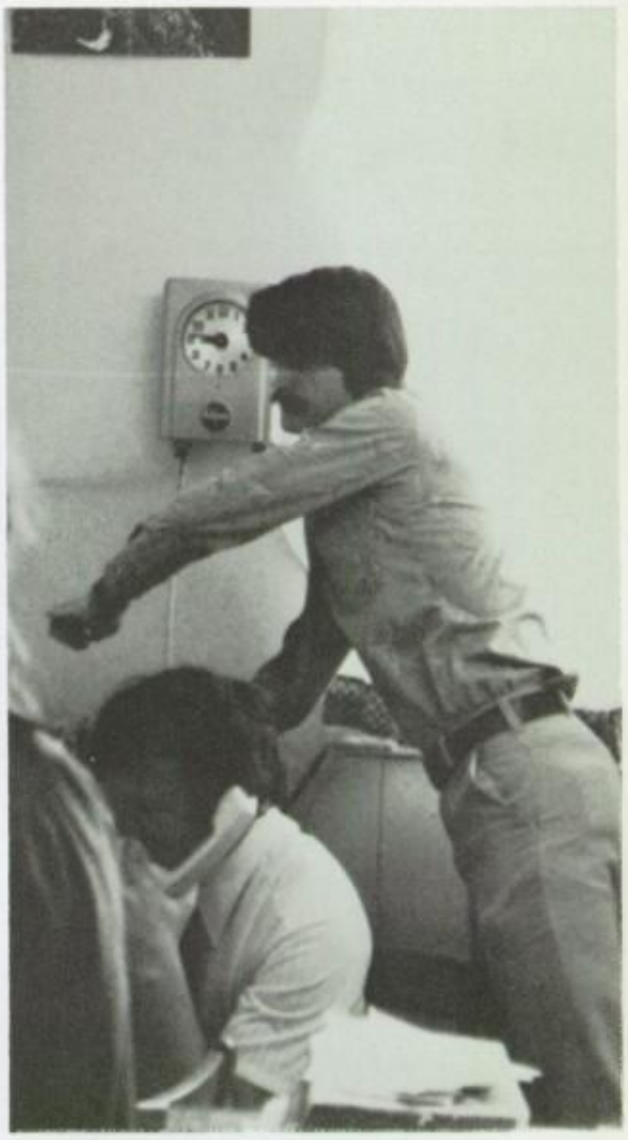
Life went on in the school, upper classmen harassed underclassmen, snuff rubbers were constantly paranoid and things seemed pretty normal for the Christmas season. Then came the news of the levy. Something finally passed. This levy would enable the students to get free books (from 7th to 12th) and the school itself would get a facelift. This "face lift" would involve an extension to the face of the school, eliminate the walkways, and get rid of the science building and the cafeteria.

The basketball and baseball teams did about the same. They won some and lost some. Nothing was really eye catching. The main event was the track team. The girl's track team had Teri Wigner running to state with the 400 meter run. Although she did not place at state, Teri gave the biggest show for the Pennsboro track team.

The rest of the competition could be seen in forensics. With Clare Snyder and the rest of the forensic team backing her, Kathy Michels took fourth place in the prose category at the state forensics competition.

So ended the year with Peter Collins being named valedictorian and Michele Devericks being salutatorian. The students' lives ran normal. A few All wouldn't graduate early. was calm. So, that sums it up. We were in the red, but still ahead . . .

Mr. Dodd kept the bells running smoothly. At 8:45 it seemed a long wait for the final dismissal at 3:15.



Excitement mounts at one of the few pep rallies held this year. This band group was a major part of the cheering section.

A candle lighting ceremony was part of initiation into the National Honor Society for new inductee Greg Cox.

Typing was a welcome challenge for Denna Rogers and Lisa Davis as they patiently follow their typing workbooks.

Fading back for a pass, Dean Henderson faces an onrushing seventh grade team.